Beaver Gen'l James A Meh 11

THE REPUBLICAN.

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RUMORED P. R. R. MAY ABSORB B'FTE. CENTRAL

Visit by Pennsy Officials Occasions Speculation.

SAY NO DEAL IS ON

According to Best Information Obtainable Line to State College Will Not be Purchased in Near Future—Rumor, However, Will Not Down.

Rumors that the Pennsylvania Railroad was about to take over the Bellefonte Central, thus giving it a through line into State College, were given all the appearance of authority when on Tuesday officials and engineers of the Pennsylvania inspected the Central from end to end. The fact that it was not the first inspection made of the Bellefonte Central in the last few months served to give color to the belief in many quarters that the smaller road was to be absorbed in the near future.

Such a transfer would not be surprising to railroad men who say they have been anticipating it for some time. The nearest approach to State College by the Pennsylvania at the present time is Lemont. Strong pressure has been brought to bear upon President Rea of the Pennsylvania to extend a line into State College, Dr. Sparks and others of influence using their efforts to this end. They have not been urging that the Bellefonte Central be taken over, however. The plan they have been advocating is the building of a connecting link from Lemont to Fairbrook. The absorption of the Bellefonte Central would, in their judgment, remove any prospect of the construction of a through line from Lemont to Tyrone.

"The Republican" has made an earnest effort to run down the many rumors afloat and learn the facts. According to the best information to be obtained, it is not the present intention of the Pennsylvania to purchase or lease the Bellefonte Central. Whether a situation may develop to prompt the Pennsylvania officials to buy or lease the line cannot, of course, be foreshadowed. Such a move may come but from what "The Republican" is able to gather, this will not be in the immediate future.

For some time past it has been rumored that the New York Central might purchase the Bellefonte Central as an outlet to the Huntingdon & Broadtop, at Huntingdon, and thereby tap the soft coal traffic from that section. The fact that the New York Central was reported as having its eye on the Bellefonte Central, coupled with several recent inspections of the latter by Pennsylvania officials and engineers, made many persons ready to believe a deal was actually under way when on Tuesday General Superintendent George W. Creighton, of Altoona; J. K. Johnson, superintendent of the Tyrone division, R. B. Freeman, trainmaster at Tyrone, and a number of Pennsylvania engineers, went over the local line and inspected it from end to end. The Pennsylvania officials arrived at Scotia on Tuesday morning and were taken in charge by representatives of the Bellefonte Central. The inspection lasted several hours, the Pennsylvania officials coming to Bellefonte before returning to Tyrone.

Bellefonte Central officials said they had no knowledge of a deal if one was under way. Representatives of the Pennsylvania Railroad likewise said they were without information on the subject. Dr. Sparks, of State College, who enjoys close relations with President Rea of the Pennsylvania, said he was in the dark as to the object of the inspection made on Tuesday. There were some who refused to believe anything but that the Pennsylvania has something in view regarding the Bellefonte Central. They were unwilling to accept the theory that General Superintendent Creighton was merely taking a pleasure ride over the Central or that the several previous inspections were without some definite purpose.

The capital stock of the Bellefonte Central is $500,000, with something like $160,000 additional invested. The road has been paying dividends for several years.

Purchased China Store.

Mitchell I. Gardner yesterday purchased the china store of Henry S. Linn, in the Centre County Bank building, and takes possession today. It is his intention to personally conduct the business.

Read "The Republican" one dollar in advance.

TO SPEND $40,000 ON ACADEMY IMPROVEMENTS

Ground Broken for Extensions to Famous Old School.

SEVERAL $500 BEQUESTS

Former and Present Students Contribute to Fund to Help Defray Cost—Headmaster Hughes Purchases Philip Beezer Property.

Ground was broken several days ago at the Bellefonte Academy for improvements which according to Headmaster J. R. Hughes will cost upward of $40,000. It is proposed building extensions to the main school building to provide additional class room facilities, lecture hall, gymnasium, dining room and dormitories. As a part of the general scheme of improvements Mr. Hughes has recently acquired title to the Philip Beezer property, planning removing the barns on the rear of the lot and converting the house into dormitories.

As already announced in these columns, the Academy will be sold under foreclosure proceedings, probably in May, to enable Mrs. W. F. Reeder to be reimbursed for a $12,000 loan placed some years ago. Professor J. R. Hughes expects to take over the Academy and his plans call for improvements completely transforming the famous old building and making provision for a school that will have a capacity for 100 boarding students, instead of 76 as at present.

Voluntary contributions by old and present Academy students, interested in seeing their school and its cherished memories perpetuated for many years to come, will be a big factor in defraying the cost of the proposed improvements. Already several $500 contributions have been tendered Prof. Hughes, while numerous smaller amounts have come from many quarters. All funds are to pass through the hands of Rev. Dr. G. E. Hawes, treasurer. One of the $500 contributions is given as a memorial to a well known Bellefonte family. The name of each contributor will appear on a bronze memorial tablet which will be placed in the remodeled structure.

An increase in the number of boarding students from 76 to 100 is a matter of considerable importance to Bellefonte in a business way. The average cost for a student per year is $600, and on a basis of 100 students the income here would be $60,000 annually. Virtually all of this money would remain in Bellefonte. On a purely business basis quite a number of citizens are according the project their moral and financial support, while numerous students and friends of the Academy are pushing it along for all they are worth. Professor Hughes is entirely confident it will soon materialize.

Sixty Years in Drug Business

The "Bulletin of Pharmacy," published at Detroit, Michigan, in its issue for March contains an interesting article from the pen of F. Potts Green, the druggist. It is entitled "Sixty Years in the Drug Business," a title which might make one not acquainted with Mr. Green suspect that he is getting old. The article is nicely set off with a photograph of the Green residence at Allegheny and Linn Streets. Mr. Green, jotting down things in a reminiscent sort of way, says, in part:

"There have been many changes in the drug business in sixty years. We used to sell paints, oils, glass, putty, and many other articles now usually sold in hardware stores. When I entered the drug business it was for the purpose of laying a solid foundation in medicine before entering a medical college for study as a physician. But during my three years' service washing bottles, working a pill machine, mixing oil and whiting into putty between my study hours, I, like many a boy before (and more will be to the end of time), became acquainted with 'the best little girl on earth.' Of course that meant to hustle into business for myself and get a home for her. So, in 1856, in partnership with a friend, I bought my preceptor out. Then began the hunt for the home. The following squib from the Democratic Watchman of September 17, 1857, tells the story:

"We saw a plan a few days ago of a house to be erected shortly on the hill near Lime's Cottage by F. P. Green, Esq., of this borough. It is one of Mr. Green's own ideas and it is certainly a very good one. We have heard said that 'it is best to get the cage before the bird,' and we presume this to be his intention. If the 'bird' is as pretty as the 'cage' promises to be, there is no doubt he will have a pleasant time. Success to you, Frank."

"Well, I got the 'bird', and on the 27th of December last week passed our fifty-fifth anniversary in that 'cage'. When I started to write I did not expect to ramble off about myself. Excuse me."

Asks Investigation of Penitentiary.

An investigation of the Western Penitentiary, including the records of the recent purchases of farm lands in Centre County for a new site for the prison, was formally requested in the Legislature, at Harrisburg, on Monday night. The resolution calling for such an investigation was introduced by Representative George A. Baldwin, of Beaver County, and sets forth that gross abuses exist in the management of the penitentiary at Pittsburgh, that the financial conditions is reported to be in a serious condition and with an alleged shortage and that a thorough ventilating of the situation is necesaary for intelligent action by the Legislature.

"I will only say that my information comes from the inside," said Representative Baldwin when he introduced the resolution. To this he added: "I have satisfied myself in a general way that the matters recited in the resolution are correct."

At Pittsburgh, on Tuesday, immediately on learning that an investigation had been proposed, the Board of Prison Inspectors for the Western Penitentiary held a special meeting and adopted a resolution setting forth that they stood ready to co-operate in a thorough examination of their accounts, purchase of supplies, selection of farms in Centre County, etc. The secretary of the board was directed to prepare books, checks, vouchers, etc. in indexed form to facilitate examination. It was stated that only recently independent auditors had completed a thorough audit of the prison books running back many years, reporting that everything had been found in perfect condition.

The Baldwin resolution calling for an investigation is as follows:

"Whereas, the General Assembly of Pennsylvania, by act of Assembly approved the thirtieth day of March, 1911, appropriated the sum of $300,000 for the purchase of a new site for the Western Penitentiary and work done toward the erection of new buildings; and

"Whereas, various large sums of money have been appropriated and expended in the maintenance of the present Western Penitentiary at Pittsburgh; and

"Whereas, it is widely reported that the overhead expenses of said institution have been unnecessarily increased lately to the extent of thousands of dollars per annum, while the number of inmates there confined has decreased; and

"Whereas, in matters other than financial certain serious defects in the management of this institution have come to light, to wit:

"It has become a matter of public record in the courts of Allegheny county that unnatural crimes are frequently committed:

"That it is the common practice of the Western Penitentiary to so distribute the prisoners received that those convicted of unnatural crimes and those who are afflicted with repulsive, infectious and contagious diseases are assigned places among the other inmates, the majority of whom are serving on their first conviction and are young men, thus giving opportunity for the continued commission of these unnatural crimes, and necessarily injuring many young men as a resultant of forced association with such demoralizing influences, giving occasion to frequent quarrels among the men, and tending to the spread of disease by reason of these men all being forced to eat at the same table and drink out of the same vessels, etc.

"That prisoners are brutally, cruelly, and inhumanly punished in some instances out of all proportion to the offense complained of:

"That the parole act is not properly administered, and that injustice is often done in its partial administration, causing much complaint and unrest among the prisoners; and

"Whereas, it is alleged, that upon the published account of the report that a resolution was to be introduced in the House of Representatives asking for an investigation of all state institutions, appearing in the Pittsburgh newspapers on January 10, 1913, a department of accounts in the Western Penitentiary, known as the inventory department, which prior to that date had been maintained, showing all purchases and disbursements of supplies and materials in detail, was hastily discontinued and, in the night time, all records were taken therefrom and destroyed; and

"Whereas, It is essential that this House should have full knowledge of the operations and expenditures of this institution, to know whether or not the reports circulated and statements made, that the financial conditions of the Western Penitentiary are in a very serious state, and that a very considerable shortage exists, are true, in order that it may be enabled to consider intelligently legislative matters affecting said institution; and,

"Whereas, As a result of the statements which have been made and the reports circulated, public sentiment imperatively demands that all the transactions connected with the management, maintenance and conduct of said institution should be fully investigated.

"Now, therefore, be it resolved, That the Speaker of the House of Representatives be, and he hereby is authorized and directed to, at once, appoint a committee of [illegible] no more than two of whom shall be members of any one political party, to make a full investigation of all the circumstances and transactions connected with the conduct and management of said institution. That said investigation cover fully all matters pertaining to both the old institution in Pittsburgh and the new one located in Centre County, including all contracts let and the manner of letting old contracts, all moneys expended and the manner of expending said moneys, and such other matters pertaining to the conduct, management, construction, erection and furnishing both institutions as may to said committee seem pertinent. That said committee is hereby directed to organize forthwith, to summon witnesses, and for the purpose of this inquiry they are hereby authorized and empowered to issue subpoenas, administer oaths and compel the attendance of witnesses and the production of all books, bills, cheques, cheque books, papers, minutes, records, letters and contracts, and such other written and documentary evidence as may be pertinent to the inquiry, and the said committee shall make a full report in writing to the House of the result of their investigation, with full findings of facts and recommendations, not later than April 14, 1913."

GERMS REMAINED IN HOUSE

Harry Weaver, Curtin Twp., Contracts Smallpox in Strange Manner.

It is supposed that Harry Weaver, who resides several miles from Romola, contracted smallpox by germs remaining in the house occupied by him and which had not been thoroughly fumigated following another case of the same disease there six years ago. The matter is one which is greatly interesting physicians as showing how easily persons may become infected by germs in a house even after a period of many years.

Mr. Weaver was just recovering from a siege of pneumonia when he contracted smallpox. So far as may be learned he had not come into contact with any person who had been ill from smallpox, or who had taken care of a smallpox patient. The case puzzled those at his bedside until it was recalled that smallpox had prevailed in the Weaver home a number of years ago and that the property had not afterward been well fumigated. The Weaver home is now under quarantine.

WOMAN TOOK LAUDANUM

Mrs. Grant Jones Drinks Poison in Bellefonte Central Train.

While in a Bellefonte Central Railroad train and in the custody of Deputy Sheriff William Rowe, Mrs. Grant Jones, of near Waddle, attempted to commit suicide by drinking laudanum on Thursday evening of last week. When the train arrived at Bellefonte Deputy Sheriff Rowe hustled the woman into a taxicab and hurried her to the county jail. Physicians worked over her for some time before they pronounced her out of danger.

The woman's husband was with her on the train when she made the attempt on her life. Both were in the custody of Deputy Sheriff Rowe, it being no new experience for the couple to be under arrest. The husband had but recently been released from jail. Jones and his wife were detained at the jail until Monday evening when the former's brother, Orin Jones, of Port Matilda, came to Bellefonte and accompanied them back to his home.

Great Fire Sweeps Over Dayton, Ohio.

A Commercial Telephone Co. message from Chicago late last night stated that the city of Dayton, Ohio, was being destroyed by fire. The terrfic floods on Tuesday, which cost many lives, also destroyed the street gas mains. It was feared last night that the entire city would be wiped out.

TELLS CLUB MEMBERS TO DROP SIDEBOARDS

Rev. Dr. Hawes So Notifies Such Persons in His Church.

PLAN "DRY" COUNTY

Presbyterian Minister's Remarks Interpreted as Foreshadowing Fight Against all Licenses in Centre County Next Fall.

An appeal last Sunday by Rev. Dr. G. E. Hawes, pastor of the Bellefonte Presbyterian church, to members of his congregation to withdraw from clubs which refuse to abolish sideboards has created quite a stir in local religious and club circles. Quite a number of Dr. Hawes' congregation are members of clubs which maintain sideboards, and they were taken by surprise by the minister's pointed utterances as to their duty. By some his remarks met with instant approval, while others were disposed to criticise. The incident has been the chief topic for discussion in town since Sunday.

Reading between the lines of what Dr. Hawes had to say it is believed by some that his sermon foreshadows an effort in religious circles to make Centre County "dry" next fall. This, it is expected, will be done by filing with Judge Orvis remonstrances against the granting of a single liquor license in the county. Butler County was made "dry" a few weeks ago by the filing of remonstrances signed by more persons than had signed the applications for license. Judge Galbreath, in refusing all licenses in that county, said that where it was shown that an overwhelming sentiment against license existed the court had no alternative but to refuse the applicants.

Dr. Hawes in his sermon last Sunday referred briefly to efforts to be made to make Centre County "dry" at the end of the present year. He said that in his judgment it was the duty of members of his congregation who belonged to clubs having sideboards to use their good influences to have such sideboards abolished. Failing in this, said Dr. Hawes, such members should at once withdraw from the clubs in question. To abolish sideboards in clubs, added Dr. Hawes, would be to take a forward step in making Centre County "dry" next fall. By way of emphasis he remarked that he believed the time had come when Centre should be made a "dry" county.

It is barely possible that one or more additional ministers will make the subject one for further discussion from the pulpit on Sunday, next.

A bill prohibiting the sale of liquors in clubs on Sunday is now before the Legislature, having been introduced at the instance of Governor Tener. It will be recalled that the Governor in his recent message to the Legislature advocated the passage of such a measure, and the matter has since been the topic for endless discussion in all parts of the State. Under decisions by the higher courts the present laws do not prohibit the sale of liquors in clubs to club members. The attitude taken by Governor Tener is that clubs should be compelled to close their sideboards on Sunday and other days when hotel bars are compelled by law to remain closed.

Scotia Couple Wed.

An informal but very pretty wedding was that solemnized on Saturday, last, at the United Evangelical parsonage by the pastor, Rev. A. F. Weaver, the contracting parties being Miss Clara J. Gross and Elmer Griffin. The happy young couple are residents of Scotia, where they are well and favorably known. Their many friends wish them unbounded happiness.

Richard—Thomas.

Walter Richard, of Bald Eagle, and Miss Lulu Thomas, of Bellefonte, were united in marriage at Tyrone Monday morning at 11 o'clock, by Squire W. P. Fickes. The couple departed in the afternoon for Pittsburgh on a wedding trip. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Thomas, of Bellefonte.

Hunters' License Defeated.

In the House at Harrisburg, the hunters' license bill met with a deserved defeat. The bill was called for final passage butfell by the wayside with a vote far below the necessary 104.

Lost Valuable Horse.

Harry Gates, of near Fillmore, on Wednesday of last week purchased a fine horse for $286 at the N. E. Hess sale, near Penna. Furnace. Mr. Gates took the horse home and on the following day it died.

THE LID WASN'T DOWN ON SUNDAY NEWSPAPERS

Ice Cream and Cakes on Tap in Same Old Way Last Sunday.

NO CIGARS! NO SIR-E-E!

Now Some Shop Keepers Say Blue Laws Must Treat All Hands Alike or They Will Switch From Cigars to Ice Cream on Sundays Only.

Bellefonte was a "closed town" last Sunday. The "lid" was fastened securely. There wasn't a cigar, or cigaret or anything else not classed as a "necessity" sold over the counter during the day. In compliance with the request of Burgess Bower those shop-keepers who usually kept open on Sunday locked up on Saturday night and remained closed until Monday morning. That was last Sunday. How it will be next Sunday may be another story. All shop-keepers may close and then again they may not. It all depends. The spirit among them is to close each Sunday if the new rule is carried out strictly to the letter.

As it was last Sunday city newspapers were sold as usual. H. N. Pringle, of Washington, D. C., is the man who started things and personally asked Burgess Bower to request shop-keepers to close on Sundays. As was noted in "The Republican" last week, Mr. Pringle on the occasion of his visit to Bellefonte talked in the Methodist Episcopal church and soundly lectured the residents of the town for not taking a more active interest in public affairs in general. Mr. Pringle did not suggest that the sale of Sunday newspapers be discontinued, hence no written request covering the point was made on Homer Barnes, the local news agent. Fearing that newspapers could not be purchased as usual, quite a few persons ordered their Sunday papers by mail.

The dealers in cigars and cigarets, etc., who did not open for business last Sunday take the ground that if they are barred by law from Sunday selling the same law applies to the sale of Sunday newspapers. They also contend that the same law prevents the delivery of ice cream, cakes, etc., on Sunday, even though the actual sale was made on Saturday. If such is not the case, they argue, they will be able to deliver cigars, cigarets tobacco, etc. on Sunday and collect for the sales on Saturday or Monday. What's the difference between ice cream and cigars, anyhow? they ask. Neither is a necessity and both come under the classification of "merchantdise." Some of the cigar dealers say that if the law prohibits selling cigars and not ice cream they will switch trades on Sunday and sell ice cream. Why not? they query. Not knowing just exactly why not we pass the question along to any lawyer hunting a fee.

There is no resentment manifested among shop-keepers over the Sunday-closing edict, that is, provided all are treated alike. If everybody closes on Sunday, they figure, everybody will do just as much business on week days and therefore not experience any actual loss by closing one day. What is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander, they naively remark, and just now they are looking for the fellow who has the courage to decide which is which and why?

Regarding the sale of newspapers on Sunday it is said that the courts have classed newspapers as a "necessity" and therefore exempt from the Sunday Blue Laws. The old Blue Laws provide that violations shall be paid in pounds, shillings and pence. One uptown cigar dealer jokingly remarked that it might be found possible to collect such a fine in Bellefonte, but that he would have to be "shown."

White House Folks Vaccinated.

President and Mrs. Wilson, their daughters and in fact all other occupants of the White House, at Washington, this week submitted to vaccination as a preventative against smallpox. That disease has appeared in several official departments at Washington and all of the occupants of the White House concluded to be vaccinated without delay.

Resume Road Repairs.

Deputy Assistant Highway Inspector W. E. Hurley and a crew of men have resumed work on State road repairing on Tuesday, starting on the road near the Beaver farm, just below town. If favorable weather continues the men will remain at work right along.

To Advance Wages.

It is reported that the Harbison-Walker Refractories Co. will advance all wages on April 1st.

What Can We Do For The State College?

Affairs at State College are more encouraging than they have been for a great ma[illegible] They have struck their pace there, and [illegible] established, they are certain to go forward. It is a wonderful institution, the State College of Pennsylvania. I have always been certain of this, but a trip last week convinced me more than ever that this splendid body of workers are putting forth their best efforts and giving all the red blood of their bodies to making the institution count for big things in the agriculture of Pennsylvania.

As I looked over the splendid work that is being done at this institution and compared it in my mind's eye with the other strong, sturdy agricultural and mechanical colleges of the land, I realized more than ever that Pennsylvania has very niggardly looked after the financial needs of her state agricultural college. It is actually pitiful to see the way that the agricultural students and the agricultural instructors are crowded in way of available class rooms, laboratories and offices. In my judgment, no agricultural college in the country is doing so much as the State College with so little money. Without a single doubt, the instructors and investigators are overworked. The crying need today is additional room and facilities for research and instructional work.

I wish I could indicate to my readers what a magnificent body of students there is at this institution. I met with hosts of them and talked with them. I went in their boarding clubs and talked with the boys themselves. I learned of the sacrifices that the parents of some of these boys are making to give them an education. I investigated myself the efforts the boys themselves are making to obtain a practical education. Every odd moment of the day is employed by them. They wait on the tables; they work on the farm; they attend to the furnaces, carry ashes, do janitor work—anything that comes their way to pay their living expenses in this work of mental improvement. My heart goes out to these young people. I rejoice that they are so determined. I honor them for their efforts to better their educational and spiritual condition, and I express my faith in the splendid character and hopefulness of Pennsylvania people in such young men and believe that the proper financial assistance will be given the State College, not only to take care of such a magnificent student body, but to provide for the thousands that are now denied admission.

Now coming right down to hard tacks, this institution has got to be put on its feet. There is no getting around this point. Everybody has got to rally to its aid. The institution needs money. It needs more buildings, more equipment. It needs more instructors, and until public opinion is aroused it will be denied.

Farmers have been slow, too slow, to demand attention to their requirements and needs. Vasts sums of money are appropriated to institutions having no right to a slice of the public funds. Hundreds of private hospitals all over the State are being endowed by State funds. This is wrong in the first instance, and in the second instance so long as the State College, a public ward of the State, created and developed by the State, nourished by the State, is in want, it is unjust that it be sacrificed to meet the needs of these private enterprises.

And these private institutions are city affairs as a rule. They articulate in practically no way with the 250,000 farm homes in Pennsylvania.

The opportunity to foster agriculture now lies in the agricultural school and experiment station. My plea is that every farmer in the State shall henceforth buckle on his armor, express his demands, and then watch to see that the College be supported as its needs and requirements warrant. It is a crucial time now. Get after the Legislature, after the Governor, and see that the modest requests be forthwith given. The State's best asset lies in her boys and girls—and in the boys and girls of the country homes. Here is the great opportuity to render aid. Let one and all unite now in seeing that this institution is no longer neglected; no longer treated as an outcast.—"C. W. Burkert in The American Agriculturist."

Mrs. Eliza J. Ross Dead.

Mrs. Eliza J. Ross died on Friday evening of last week at her late home at Tyrone, aged almost 87 years. She had enjoyed splendid health until six months ago. She was a daughter of the late Alexander and Elizabeth Work and was born September 24, 1826, near Moore's Mills, Huntingdon county. On December 3, 1846, she was united in marriage to George W. Ross, of Centre county, where they lived for ning years, after which they moved to the well known Ross farm, two miles east of Tyrone. Mr. Ross passed away in September, 1874.

Mrs. Ross is survived by the following children: Mrs. Frank M. Fox, George Milton Ross, Mrs. George C. Wilson, and Mrs. Ella R. Corson, of Tyrone, and Albert A. Ross and Robert S. Ross, of WarriorsMark. One sister, Mrs. Hannah D. Cullen, of Tyrone, also survives.

"The Third Degree."

The presentation by the United Play Company (Inc) of Charles Klein's latest play, "The Third Degree," at Garman's Opera House, on April 14th, with a cast of sterling players of acknowledged reputation, should attract unusual attention. Mr. Klein has in this play written an even more virile and vital contribution to dramatic literature than he did in "The Lion and the Mouse." The scenes are laid in New York and deal with a certain condition of social life in which society leaders, both male and female, are the central figures. In working out the story, the author attacks the method used to pick out those entitled to social preferment, the distinction accorded only by heritage and birth. This play marks a step forward in the evolution of the drama, the tendency of which is to deal with conditions that exist and which by reason of the public apathy, are allowed to continue. Playgoers will find much to interest them in "The Third Degree."

Abe Martin on Advertising.

In the April "American Magazine" Abe Martin, the Indiana funny man, makes the following remarks on advertising:

"Speakin' o' advertising, look where Bryan is t'day. He nevar has't come back, for he never leaves.

"Next t' bein' as good as your wife's folks ther hain't nothin' harder'n tryin' t' sell somethin' nobuddy knows you've got."

Keeler Case Continued.

The application for a Pardon for John O. Keeler, of Clearfield, formerly of Bellefonte, convicted of murder, will not be acted upon by the state Board of Pardons until April. The case was scheduled for consideration last week but was continued owing to the sudden death of the wife of A. A. Shaffer, of DuBois, who has the matter in hand.

Odd Fellows' Big Class.

At a special meeting to be held April 1st by the Allegheny Gateway Lodge, No. 187, I. O. O. F., of Tyrone, a class of 78 will be admitted into membership.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Francis Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers.

John Fulton, et ux, to Vladimir Teodonoalz, tract in Osceola Mills; $12.

J. Thomas Mitchell, et ux, to Edmund Blanchard, tract in Bellefonte; $3000.

John Smay, et ux, to Jeremiah B. Hanscom, premises in Huston township; $350.

Edith L. Deitz, et al, to Abram Weber, premises in Howard; $2000.

Jacob Gobble to Benjamin Fisher, tract in Walker township; $75.

B. F. Fisher, et ux, to Harvey N. Lutz, tract in Walker township; $400.

F. W. Crider, et ux, to James H. Neese, et al, 2 tracts in Liberty township; $27,000.

Thomas Foster, et al, to Anna M. Siebert, tract in College township; $400.

Jacob Behrer heirs to John Behrer, et al, tract in Patton township; $2423.

Joseph A. Myers to Frank Donovan, tract in Spring township; $4500.

Rebecca E. Lee, et al, to Charles A. Miller, tract in Potter township; $4500.

Charles K. McCafferty to Donald S. Potter, premises in Bellefonte; $3500.

Emma V. Lee, et al, to Amelia Swartz, premises in Walker township; $690.

Mary Helen Miller to Lawrence L. Miller, premises in Philipsburg; $1.

Mary Helen Miller to Lawrence L. Miller, premises in Rush township; $1.

Unionville Summer School.

The Unionville Summer School will open April 28 and continue six weeks. Special attention will be given teachers and those preparing for teachers' examination. Instruction will also be given to 8th grade pupils preparing for High School entrance examination. For further particulars inquire of

PROF. J. C. FOX,
Fleming,
Centre County, Pa.

Spring Term Normal.

A spring term normal school will be conducted at Howard for teachers and those preparing to teach, beginning April 14th, 1913. Inquire of F. Milford Pletcher, Principal, Howard, Pa.

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Lighting the House of Commons.

The house is very often sparing of the gas bill, remarks the Manchester Guardian. On a quiet afternoon the debate will go on in the fading light of day till members can hardly see one another's faces, and then the clerk of the house suddenly realizes that he cannot see the paper under his nose. He looks up and finds the house wrapped in shadows. He touches a bell, a servant comes in and receives the directions for the lights. The light is turned on in the attic above the glass panels with the rendering of the red rose. It arrives in the house like a shower of rain on a summer night. First a faint tentative stirring, a softening, a sponge in the face, then after that the deluge, and the room below is drenched in a mellow downpour. The dark spaces beneath the galleries drink it up like a thirsty land. The whole scene is refreshed. Strangers in the house look up into the roof and then they sit up and begin a more intelligent reading of the men and things below.

Dropping the English "H."

In the days when packet ships ran between New York and London a youthful passenger asked the English mate of the Christiana what there was in the leather tubing around the gunwales of the lifeboats.

"Hair, sir," he answered.

"Is there anything peculiarly buoyant about hair?" asked the American youth.

"If you don't know that you don't know much," replied the mate, with a look of contempt as he moved to another part of the ship.

The youth was humiliated and a few days later asked the captain why hair was so buoyant in water. That authority replied that he didn't know that it was and inquired why the youth thought it was so.

"Why, sir, your mate told me that there was hair in the tubes of the lifeboats to make them float when capsized."

"Ah!" answered the captain, laughing. "He's a Cockney; he means air."

Where the Gray Hairs Came From.

The attitude of the commanding generals of the north and the south toward each other, after the final surrender, writes Mr. Thomas Nelson Page in his book on General Lee, is one that the world regarded with astonishment, and the Americans may forever look back upon with pride. In illustration, Mr. Page offers an engaging anecdote from Long's memoir of Lee.

It appears that on the afternoon of the day of the surrender at Appomattox, Meade paid a friendly visit to Lee at his headquarters. In the course of the conversation Lee turned to Meade, who had been associated with him as his officer of engineers in the "old army," and said, pleasantly:

"Meade, years are telling on you. Your hair is getting quite gray."

"Ah, General Lee," was Meade's prompt reply, "that is not the work of years. You are responsible for my gray hairs."

Spencer and Colors.

Herbert Spencer's notions of art were very crude. His favorite color was what he called "impure purple." He wore "impure purple" gloves and, finding that the furniture was a little somber, had a binding of "impure purple" pasted around it by a seamstress. He cut the first strip himself and showed her how to stick it on with paste. He had his vases filled with artificial flowers. He wished to have everything bright about him and consequently enjoyed color. When it was suggested he could get that in real flowers he replied: "Bosh! They would want constant replenishing!" He wanted to know why the people should object to artificial flowers in a room any more than to an artificial landscape.—"Home Life With Herbert Spencer."

Giving Him a Choice.

"I don't want oatmeal!" screamed the kid.

"You must have oatmeal," said his father.

"Never force anything on a child like that," interposed uncle, who has theories. "Always give the child a choice."

"All right," said the father. "Now, kid, you can have oatmeal or you can have a clip on the jaw. Which is it?"

The child took oatmeal.—Washington Herald.

In Doubt.

Ethel (who is not famous for her good looks)—I don't see why you should call Miss Whitmore plain. I'm sure I only wish I were half as good looking as she is. Fred—You are, Ethel; you know you are. (And Ethel is wondering whether he meant to compliment her.)

Too Sweet.

Mrs. Beach—Here is a letter from Charles. Mr. Beach—Read it. Mrs. Beach (reading)—My dearest, darlingest mother. Mr. Beach—Great heavens! The scoundrel needs more money.

His Resources About Exhausted.

Father—Do you think you can support her in the style to which she has been accustomed? Suitor—Not in the style to which she has been accustomed since we became engaged.

Doing Right.

Doing the right, or what you honestly believe to be right, breeds courage in accordance with natural law. It inspires a resolve, and in its wake come a host of minor virtues.

Duty makes us do things well, but love makes us do them beautifully.—Phillips Brooks.

Removing a Minute.

The mayor of an Australian mining town, who was a noted boxer, had been absent for some months, and just before his return to his mayoral duties his colleagues passed a vote of censure on him. At the next meeting of the town council the mayor was present and found the minutes of the previous conference to contain this:

"A vote of censure was passed on the mayor for outstaying his leave, and it was resolved to ask for an explanation."

"Who proposed this vote of censure?" inquired the mayor.

"I did," said a councilor.

"You did, did you?" said the mayor, stepping from his presidential chair. "Then take that!" and he struck him violently in the face. "Who seconded the resolution?" he asked quietly. There was no answer. "Who seconded this resolution?" he asked again. Still there was no answer. "Then," said the mayor, taking up his pen, "as there was no seconder, it's out of order. Strike it off the minutes!"

Electing a Queen Cow!

In the Rhone valley, Switzerland, an extraordinary ceremony is carried out every July. This is the choosing of a queen cow by the cows themselves. A large number of cows, over 200 at times, are assembled in a field to choose their queen. The queen cow is the one which is strong enough to fight all the other cows off the pasture and remain in possession of it herself. The owners of the cows are not allowed to encourage their beasts in any way. The honor of owning a queen cow is keenly coveted by the local herdsmen, and they do everything they can in order to turn their animal out a winner. In their eagerness to bring their beasts fit and well on the day of battle many of the herdsmen feed them a week or a fortnight beforehand on bread and wine. The cows descend from a fighting race and are always eager to have a scrap. The "election" of the queen cow often lasts the greater part of the day and is watched by crowds, who come to the scene from miles round.

The Sad Case of Jane Hobbs.

Not so long ago a Lancashire road breaker sold his wife to another man and thought the transaction was perfectly legal because he had placed a halter round her neck, the end of which he put in the hand of the purchaser after the money had been paid. This belief rises from the custom of olden days, when wives were actually led into the market place with halters round their necks and sold to the best purchaser. It was this custom which led to the humorous ditty which runs: "A jolly shoemaker, John Hobbs, he married Jane Carter; no damsel was smarter, but she was a tartar, Jane Hobbs. So he tied a rope to her, Jane Hobbs, and like a lamb to the slaughter to Smithfield he brought her; but nobody bought her, Jane Hobbs. 'Oh, who wants a wife?' cried Hobbs; but somehow they tell us those wife trading fellows were all of them sellers, like Hobbs."—London Spectator.

Auction Bidding by Electricity.

Dutch market gardeners do not take their produce to the "middleman," but make him come to them and purchase it. They have co-operative auction marts, and the produce is sold by auction run by electricity, at which quality is guaranteed by the Growers' Co-operative society. At the auction not a word is said beyond the announcement of the quantity in the lot for sale. There is an electric push below each merchant's seat communicating with a clock face with numbers on it. The pointer on the dial face is set going. When it reaches the figure some merchant is willing to pay he touches his push, the pointer stops, and without any possibility of mistake and without any one except the clerks knowing the buyer's name, the goods change hands.

A Patient Man.

The endurance of the music lover who sits out one of Wagner's long "Ring" operas has often been commented upon, but perhaps not more forcibly than in London. Well up above the stage was a burly figure in homespun, evidently a Scottish farmer who had come to London to see the sights and hear the sounds. After sitting through three long acts he murmured audibly, "'Twas a patient mon that wrote all this!"

Impertinent.

Originally the word "impertinent" signified merely "not belonging to." When Wycliffe said that there were many men in this world who were "impertinent to earthly lords" he did not mean that they were "cheeky," but merely that they had no masters. Then, as used by Shakespeare, "impertinent" came to mean "irrelevant." Just 200 years ago it was defined as signifying "absurd, silly, idle."

The Wrong Ones.

"My, but Sophronia and her family are lazy people!"

"Are they?"

"Why, I went there the other day, and, I give you my word, there was nothing working in the house but the preserves."—Baltimore American.

Aviation Foiled.

"The last time I saw you you were expecting a legacy and planning on doing some high flying."

"Yes, but my heirship was not successful."—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Appropriate Advice.

"I'd like to get into some occupation with snap about it."

"Then why not peddle rat traps?"—Exchange.

ECZEMA

CAN BE CURED

I Will Prove it to You Free

J. C. Hutzell, R. P.

You who are suffering the tortures of Eczema, Itch, Salt Rheum or other skin diseases—you whose days are miserable, whose nights are made sleepless by the terrible itching, burning pains, let me send you a trial of a soothing, healing treatment which has cured hundreds, which I believe will cure you. I will send it free, postage paid, without any obligation on your part. Just fill the coupon below and mail it to me, or write me, giving your name, age and address. I will send the treatment free of cost to you.

CUT AND MAIL TO DAY

J. C. HUTZELL, 115 West Main St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Please send without cost or obligation to me your Free Proof Treatment.

Name.....Age.....

Post Office .....

State.....Street and No.....

Order of Gybgoggles.

"The gybgoggle is one of the rarest and most curious animals in existence and is found only in Madagascar and a part of Australia," didactically began Professor Lickcipher, the schoolmaster, during a recent session of the Sit and Argue club. "It is a sort of a vampire, something like a cross between a kangaroo and an enormous bat, and can swim and fly with equal ease. It"—

"Fine, fine!" snarled the old codger, whose rheumatism was hectoring him with unusual severity. "Swell name for a new lodge—'The Concatenated Order of Philanthropic Gybgoggles,' or something of the sort—and what a jo-darter of an emblem a little gold gybgoggle would make to wear on our watch jobs!"—Kansas City Star.

Royalty's Game.

Cards have always been a royal game. Queen Elizabeth played cards and lost her temper over them frequently. She was no Anne of Austria to play "like a queen, without passion of greed or gain." In her reign was commanded to be played "at Wyndsore a Comedie or Morral devised on the game of cardes," which resulted in the performance by the children of her majesty's chapel of "Alexander and Campaspe," in which the pretty lines occur:

Cupid and my Campaspe played
At cards for kisses. Cupid paid.
—London Chronicle.

Agin the Government.

"What do you t'ink of dis gov'ment ownership idea, Weary?"

"My experience makes me agin it."

"Your experience?"

"Yes; de gov'ment runs de jails, don't dey? Well, de way dey does it don't make no hit wit me."—Boston Transcript.

His Art.

Mrs. Syille—My husband takes a deep interest in art. Mrs. Oldar—You surprise me. Mrs. Syille—Well, it was a surprise to me, but I heard him telling Jack Rownder last night that it was a good thing to study your hand before you draw.

Sarcastic.

"That's arrant nonsense," said Mr. Henpeck, "about there always being room at the top."

"Oh," his wife sarcastically replied, "when were you up there to see?"

Tough Luck.

Bix—Picked up a five dollar bill this morning. Dix—Lucky dog! Bix—Lucky nothing! Right behind me was a chap I owed a fiver to, and he boned me for it.—Boston Transcript.

Two Passions.

Mrs. Frosy—Reading is quite a passion with my husband. Mrs. Dresser—So it is with mine when he reads my milliner's bills!

In the court of his own conscience no guilty man is acquitted.—Juvenal.

Americans and Soap.

There is a serious absence of cake soap from the hotels on the tourist belt of west Scotland, and nearly all of the soap supply is in liquid or powder form. A correspondent of the London Chronicle reports that the spray and the trickle were safeguards against the Yankees. No American tourists, he was told, can see a hotel cake of soap without putting it in his pocket, provided he is unobserved. "They are a splendid people to deal with," said one of the hotel keepers, "but unchained, portable soap is their undoing."

"That matter of soap is one of the international quarrels of manners," observes the Chronicle. "The whitest American is as dishonest about a cake of soap as the blackest of his compatriots is about chickens. He will steal anybody's cake of soap.

"And just across the channel you find countries where you carry your own soap and would as soon think of a public cake of soap as of a public toothbrush."

When Right Seemed Wrong.

Brown, a stranger in a Canadian city, stopped a pert looking newsboy and asked directions to a well known park. He grew wrathy as he repeated the urchin's instructions.

"Take any old street car," Brown echoed.

"Yes."

"And at the end of the line change to the first young street car. Is that what you said?"

"Yes," answered the boy, with a grin. Then he shied off at the gentleman's gesture toward his cheek.

"You'd better run," Brown called after him. "You needn't try your smart tricks on me or I'll thrash you." He walked away, stopped at a newsdealer's to buy a city guide and found the directions to the park as follows: "Take any Olde street car to end of line, then change to Yonge."—New York Press.

When Hoops Began.

When were hoops "in" for the first time? According to Strutt, "trundling the hoop is a pastime of uncertain origin, but much in fashion at present" (1801). Dr. Murray's dictionary, incidentally remarking that the original hoop affected by boys was a barrel hoop, gives no English reference to it earlier than 1792. But the hoop was well known to ancient Greek and Roman boys, who called it a "trochus" (wheel). Their hoops were made of bronze, and representations of them on gems show that they were driven by a little hook with a wooden handle, very like the modern boy's hoop stick. This was called by the Greeks "elater" (driver) and by the Romans "clavis" (key). Sometimes the ancient hoop had bells attached to it.—London Mail.

Not the Same.

"Do you know, I heard your family doctor is a dipsomaniac?"

"No such thing. He's an allopath."—Baltimore American.

Do You Wait Your Turn?

Waits are annoying under any circumstances, particularly when they may be so easily avoided.

Aren't you too often vexed when you want to telephone and cannot because some other party is using your line? Can you afford to wait? Can your important telephone-errands and telephone-trips be put off?

Order a Direct Line Telephone NOW and be content with only the best in home telephone comfort. The additional cost over party-line service is but a few cents a week.

Call the Business Office to-day.

The Bell Telephone Co. of Penna.
W. S. MALLALIEU, Local Manager
Bellefonte Pa.

The Lonely House

Which Has Wonderful Healing Powers

By CLARISSA MACKIE

"Lonely House, situated at the head of a beautiful glen. Absolute solitude guaranteed. Admirably adapted for sufferers from melancholia. Complete recovery guaranteed. Excellent table. Farm products. Address Mrs. Mook, Lonely Glen, N. Y."

"I'm not exactly suffering from melancholia, but I have a longing to be entirely alone for awhile," said Paul Gerrick, throwing aside the newspaper with a yawn. "I believe I'll pack my grip and take my fishing rod and camera and try the month at Lonely House."

He sat down to write a letter to Mrs. Mook, attracted by the oddity of the advertisement. That absolute solitude might be a cure for melancholia had never impressed him before, and he felt a strong attraction for the Lonely House, and he was curious to know just who his companions might be.

Paul Gerrick had a whole month's vacation to spend as he chose. He had slaved all through the spring months in order to obtain this four weeks' vacation from his desk in the big insurance company where he was a minor official. He was to spend the vacation at Sandy Point, the summer home of the Belthorpes, on Massachusetts bay. He was deeply in love with Nancy Belthorpe, and when he accepted the invitation to become one of the large house party he had counted on the visit for an opportunity to tell his love to the girl whom he was sure was not indifferent to him.

The very first night at Sandy Point there had been a dance on the lawn, and after he had waltzed with Nancy to the tune of one of Schubert's most alluring melodies he had left her in the shade of a rose arbor while he brought her an ice. When he returned she was standing there in the doorway, her back toward him. The moonlight fell on the white curve of her neck and the gleam of her golden hair. He set his small tray on the ground.

"Dearest," he began softly, his arm about her, when she turned suddenly and released herself. "Why, Paul Gerrick," exclaimed the girl; "you getting sentimental in your old age—and with me?"

He looked aghast into the laughing face of Grace Addis, a girl who was engaged to young Belthorpe, Nancy's brother. There within the arbor stood Nancy, her face pale in the moonshine, her eyes sparkling dangerously. There was no time for apology, explanation. Jim Belthorpe came up, the ices were served, another partner carried Nancy off, and he did not have another opportunity to speak to her that night.

The next morning he prowled around the rose garden before breakfast until he espied Nancy cutting flowers down a sunny path. He approached her diffidently.

"Nancy," he began humbly, but she turned a severe profile toward him, and her dark eyebrows went up inquiringly.

"There is something I must say to you if you will listen," he went on desperately.

"I am quite sure there is nothing that you can say that would interest me, Mr. Gerrick," she said indifferently, and his pride stung to the quick, he had bowed formally and departed. It was easy to arrange for a recall to town, and before sunset he had left Sandy point, and there yet remained thirty days of his vacation.

He had dined at his club, and after the lonely meal he picked up the newspaper and there read Mrs. Mook's odd advertisement. Two days later he had her reply, and shortly afterward he was on his way to Lonely Glen, deep in the heart of the Catskills.

A long, wobbly looking stage was backed up to the platform of the tiny station, and Paul, who was the only passenger for Lonely Glen, entered the musty vehicle with very much the same sense of depression that might have assailed him had it been a hearse.

"Lonely House, eh?" queried the ancient driver from the corner of his mouth. "I guess Mrs. Mook's got a house pretty near full by this time. I've been carrying boarders there day in and day out for nigh a week now."

"How long has Mrs. Mook been taking boarders?" inquired Paul absently, one eye on the beautiful panorama of woodland, rocky glens, waterfalls tumbling into moss rimmed pools and steep winding road showing cool vistas of mingled light and shade.

"Five or six years. And the funniest part of it is there's more folks get engaged and married there at Lonely House than I ever heard tell of in any other place. Here you be, sir!"

The house was a low, rambling affair painted a soft wood brown that mingled with the bark of the trees and seemed to become part of the forest. A wide piazza encircled it, and there were little rustic summer houses scattered among the trees. As he went up the front steps the door of the house opened and a tiny little lady stepped forth. She was like a quaint, old fashioned miniature with her soft white gown and folded fichu with a rose tucked in its depths. Above her serene face was a crown of snowy hair that added dignity to her small stature. She held out a small white hand in welcome.

"I am glad to see you, Mr. Gerrick," she said simply. "I liked your letter."

"Thank you, Mrs. Mook," he said heartily. "I'm mighty glad I came here; but, honestly, I'm just overflowing with questions I want to ask you."

He placed a chair for her and sat down on the top step, fanning himself with his hat.

"You're not a reporter, Mr. Gerrick?" she asked anxiously.

"No, indeed. I'm just curious to know why you open your house to those who desire solitude and how it is that they all pair off and get married."

He smiled winningly at her.

She laughed a merry tinkling laugh, with just a tremble of old age about it. "You've been talking to Tobias Hopp," she said in reply.

"If Tobias is the stage driver, I plead guilty."

"Yes, that is Tobias. He is such a sour old bachelor that I have seriously thought of inviting him to stop at Lonely House for a spell."

Paul Gerrick was startled. "This isn't a—er"— He stammered to an embarrassed pause under her amused scrutiny.

"No, it isn't a matrimonial bureau. It's just this way—no, don't apologize. I don't wonder you are startled at the situation as Tobias has placed it before you. I am sure you are in no immediate danger."

She laughed outright at his chagrin.

"Oh, I'm not a prize; I know that very well," he retorted, with just a tinge of bitterness that betrayed him to the keen eyed little woman in the rocking chair.

"You will understand the situation readily," she said sedately. "There are plenty of people in the world who have met with sorrow of some sort which they want to fight out alone. The very proximity of their dearest friends only adds to their pain and bitterness, and as peace is to be found next to nature I decided to build a lonely house here in the woods as a rest cure for hearts." She paused and looked at his handsome face with unconcealed interest.

"For hearts?" he echoed, a faint color surging his cheeks as he recollected how the advertisement had appealed to his own smitten organ.

"For lonely hearts," went on Mrs. Mook, smoothing down the soft folds of her gown. "I have a public dining room where all who care to may eat together, or, if they prefer, they take their meals in their rooms. They have perfect freedom and need not speak to a soul from morning till night. It is understood that there is no breach of courtesy if guests do not speak to one another when they meet. It is optional with their moods. They may each scatter to the limits of the forest, or they may gather in twos or threes, as they choose. It is a singular fact that almost every guest who has come to me has suffered some grief which he wants to fight out alone. Very often hearts are caught on the rebound, as you know, and that accounts for the marriages which have resulted from the establishment of Lonely House."

"You ought to call it Cupid's bower," said Paul, with an attempt at raillery.

She shook her head. "That would never do. Now, if you will come with me I will show you to your room."

Paul went and discovered a delightfully cool green and white room, in which a delicious dinner was shortly served to him. He had expressed a wish to take his meals in solitude for awhile, but after the first two days he fairly longed for human companionship.

Occasionally he met his fellow guests in the hall or on the veranda or wandering about the glen, but he had little or no communication with them. Most of them seemed to be in a morose condition of mind and quite as willing to be let alone as he was.

At the end of the second day he was desperately in need of human companionship, and he wandered down to the glen, hoping to find some convalescent who would talk to him about the fishing or discuss the weather. On this evening the glen seemed deserted. The sun was sending a golden filtering light through the green branches, and the waterfall was turned to liquid gold. It was not until he stood beside the moss rimmed pool below and his dazzled eyes became accustomed to the light that he discovered he was not alone.

A girl stood near him gazing at the waterfall intently. The noise of the water had hushed his footsteps, and she seemed unaware of his presence. All at once she lifted a little hand and pressed a handkerchief to her eyes. Then he saw that it was Nancy Belthorpe. Why was she here? What heart grief had she? He would find out.

"Nancy," he said gently, and, although she could not have heard his voice, she must have felt his presence, for she turned and saw him. Her blue eyes were drowned in tears. "Are they for me, Nancy, darling?" he whispered.

"Yes," she sobbed. "I couldn't stay there after I sent you away. After you went Grace Addis told me that she knew you thought it was me, but I was so horribly jealous and"—

"How long have you been here in the Lonely House?" asked Paul after awhile.

"I arrived this morning. And you?"

He told her, and then he added: "Let us go and find Mrs. Mook and tell her we are cured. She may want to use our pictures as an advertisement."

They did not have to tell Mrs. Mook, for she read the secret in their happy faces as they came up the path.

His Prize Meerschaum.

A certain young man of tender heart has lost his faith in mankind. Some years ago he did a favor for a friend, who, to show his appreciation, presented him with a pipe of meerschaum persuasion, wonderfully and marvelously wrought and bearing date of a hundred years before. The young man treasured this pipe, which was to him a masterpiece. And whenever the blue smoke curled upward from its bowl his heart swelled with the thought of the generosity and goodness of the human race, for he had been told when the pipe was handed to him that a pawnbroker would advance $3 on it, thus proving it to be worth at least a ten spot. Doing favors, he thought, surely furnished recompense. And then one day he broke the stem. He took it to a tobacconist, with whom he was well acquainted, and asked to have it mended. "It's such a treasure," he explained. "Notice the work on it and the date." The tobacconist smiled. "My boy," he remarked, "they turn these out by the barrel and sell them for 10 cents."—New York Tribune.

The Jade Jokai Loved.

Of one phase of his life Jokai, the Hungarian novelist, wrote in disgust: "Well, confess it I must. I have a sweetheart, for whose sake I have been faithless not only to my wife, but to my muse also—a sweetheart who has appropriated my best ideas and whose slave I was and still am. Often have I wasted half my fortune upon her and rushed blindly into misfortune to please her. For her sake I have patiently endured insult, ridicule and reprobation, for her sake I have staked life and liberty. Now, if she had been a pretty young damsel there might have been some excuse for me, but she was a nasty, old, painted figurehead of a beldame, a flirting, faithless, fickle, foul mouthed, scandal mongering old liar, whom the whole world courts, who makes fools of all her wooers and changes her lovers as often as she changes her dress. Her name is Politics, and may the plague take her!"

Heroic Training.

Concerning a region in Tibet an authority says: "The only satisfactory feature about the people's condition was their fine physique and their agreeable, cheery disposition under the most depressing conditions. Their superior stature and build are accounted for partly by the fact that the day after their children are born their mothers carry them to the nearest stream and plunge them into the water, even in the depth of winter, when the temperature is often down to 15 or 20 degrees below zero. Infants which survive this heroic ordeal are then smeared thickly all over with grease and exposed for several hours every day of their young lives in the open air, so that they may grow up strong and hardy and fit to defy all weathers, which the majority of them are certainly well able to do."

Old Time Election Laws.

American electors were at one time required to possess very high qualifications. In parts of New England during the seventeenth century voters had to reside in "a stone house of the dimensions of twenty feet by sixteen with on or more brick or stone chimney or chimnies." Each voter had also to be certified by his neighbors "of sober and peaceable conversation." In Connecticut every candidate for the local assembly had to furnish a certificate from the selectmen of the town where he resided that he was "of quiet and peaceable behavior and civil conversation." That the selectmen might exercise due care in signing such certificates they were liable to a fine of $25 in case the candidate turned out otherwise than was represented.

Era of the Olympiads.

The "era of the Olympiads," or the "Olympian era," began July 1, 776 B. C. An Olympiad was a period of four years, the games being celebrated every fourth year. When it was first proposed to use the Olympian era the earliest record that could be found was that of the victory of Choroebus, who won the great foot race long before horse racing and chariot racing were introduced. His victory was taken as the starting point of the Olympiads.

A Courageous Physician.

Doctor—Mrs. Knagg, your husband needs six months' rest. Half of it he must spend in Europe. Mrs. Knagg—Oh, splendid! I shall be delighted to go there. Doctor—That's what I've planned. You can go for three months after he returns. That will give a full six months' rest.—Boston Transcript.

The Higher Slang.

Marks—The conductor on the Cambridge car this morning had a dispute with a passenger about his fare, and he kept exclaiming, "Transvene, transvene!" What do you suppose he meant? Parks—That's a new one to me, but for a guess he meant "Come across!"—Boston Transcript.

Only In Chemistry.

Tommy—Paw, doesn't precipitation mean the same as settling? Mr. Figg—It does in chemistry, but in business you'll find that most men in settling don't show any precipitation at all.

Unreasonable.

"See here, my friend, you must walk more."

"Walk more! Why, doctor, I can't afford to walk. I own a $5,000 auto."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Pity and need make all flesh kin. There is no caste in blood.—Edwin Arnold.

Optical Illusions.

Professor Stirling explained a variety of optical illusions, including the after effects of seen movements and entasis or convexity in curvature. He demonstrated how the Greek architects had realized the existence of entasis and had constructed their horizontal beams in convex form in order to remove the apparent concave appearance and had given to the pillars on the Parthenon and other ancient buildings just such a bulge as was necessary to destroy the erratic effect of a series of parallel columns.

In dealing with colored shadows Professor Stirling demonstrated the great difficulties that occasionally beset the designers of dress materials. Recently in Manchester, he stated, a dispute arose between a designer and the weavers upon the appearance of a pink shade in some finished material. The dispute would have ended in a lawsuit had not a scientist demonstrated the fact that the existence of pink was merely an illusion produced by a certain arrangement of other colors and that no colors had been introduced except those supplied by the designer.—London Standard.

African Superstitions.

Concerning the superstitions that are rife in Nigeria, Africa, a traveler says: "The bird which flies in at your open door in the sunlight, the bat which circles round you at night, the small bush beasts which cross your path while hunting, all may be familiars of witch or wizard or even the latter themselves disguised to do you hurt. Sometimes the terror of witchcraft will scatter a whole town. Should the suspicion of witchcraft fall on any one only trial by ordeal can free him. The most usual trial is that of eating 'esere,' a poisonous bean which almost invariably kills the suspected person. The ordeals of boiling oil poured on the palms of the hands and of peppercorns inserted in the eyes are far less dreaded, not only because their results are practically never fatal, but because the physical anguish entailed is acknowledged to be less intense than that caused by 'esere.'"

The Two Ways.

A hunter of the old school, who lives among the foothills of the Alleghenies, was teased into making a wager of $10 that his antiquated gun would shoot a bullet through a railroad crosstie. The old hunter was confident of winning, as he had tested his gun on crossties, hickory, oak and even ironwood.

The bet was to be decided in the lumber yard back of the depot. The old hunter arrived at that place in advance of the others. He arranged several of the thickest crossties for the test by standing them against piles of lumber with their flat sides forward. Imagine his astonishment, if you can, when the man with whom he had made the bet, upon arriving, exclaimed:

"Flatways! Are you daffy, man? Turn them endways!"

The hunter of the old school lost.—Philadelphia North American.

Deadly Snakes.

The deadliest of snakes is said to be the mamba, an African cobra. It flies at everybody and everything; it goes out of its way to quarrel; it will even come down from a tree to solicit an interview. Over in India there is the great king cobra, or hamadryad, a size larger, quite as fierce (it has been known to chase a man on horseback; he had to ride for his life), but its poison is a degree less virulent. The difference, however, may be considered negligible and ceases to interest the patient after a few minutes. Among the Australian cobras, the pit vipers of America and the great West African vipers there are species with evil reputations, and the most alarming feature is that the aggressive snakes are all desperately poisonous.

August and July.

"August," the name of the month, is accented on the first syllable. "August," the adjective, is accented on the second syllable. This is due, no doubt, to the fact that, though both started from the Latin "augustus," they have arrived by different routes. The adjective is the French "auguste," while "August," commemorating the Roman emperor's title, is the French "aout" and the middle English "augst" or "aust." "July" used to rhyme with "duly," even in Johnson's time, as it had done centuries earlier and as it does in southern Scotland to this day.

Goethe's Mother.

The poet Goethe owed much of his greatness to his mother, a woman well made to bear such a son, a perfect mother and, better still, his intimate friend and confidant. Brought up in strictly bourgeois and limited circles, with very little education, such were her natural intelligence and sympathy that she afterward became the friend of princes, poets and philosophers and her house a rendezvous for the great minds of her day.

A Good Memory.

Church—You say Flatbush has a good memory. Gotham—Sure thing. Church—Well, he borrowed $5 from me three months ago, and he's forgotten to pay it back. Gotham—Oh, no; he hasn't! He's never tried to borrow any more, has he?—Yonkers Statesman.

He Got 'Em.

Friend—What was the title of your poem? Poet—"Oh, Give Me Back My Dreams!" Friend—And what did the editor write to you? Poet—"Take 'em."—McCall's Magazine.

A man cannot leave a better legacy to the world than a well educated family.—Thomas Scott.

FARWELL'S FREAK

She Knew How to Turn the Tables

By Clarissa Mackie

The wind was blowing through the pecan grove, and all the leaves rustled softly. Eve Farwell looked up into the maze of branches where the green nuts hung thickly.

In a trice she had swung herself to a lower branch and with boyish agility reached the trunk of the largest tree and climbed into the shelter of its thick greenery. Here two large branches rubbed together and formed a capital seat if one loved the whispering solitude of the treetops.

Eve settled herself for a long afternoon of enjoyment. Her book lay unopened on her knees as she gazed at a picture of which she never tired.

All at once there came a shrill whistle that denoted the presence of Andy Morgan, her father's foreman. He was not far away. He was riding through the aisles of tree trunks below, and he was not alone.

Eve bent over and gazed down at the straight, well knit figure riding the black horse. He was gazing directly ahead, and the brim of his hat shaded his chin, where Eve knew a dimple lurked. A tender smile played about Eve's lips, and the very intensity of her gaze must have attracted his glance to her had he not been absorbed in conversation with another man whom Eve did not recognize, although he was riding one of her father's horses. She saw a pair of brown, well shaped hands grasping the bridle reins and the crown of his big hat, and she noted that he sat well in the saddle.

They stopped beneath the big pecan tree where she was hidden, and Morgan slipped from his animal and tightened a girth. Then he leaned lazily against the tree trunk and rolled a cigarette.

"You'll like it here all right, Webb," he was saying. "The old man's fair and square enough."

"I think I shall like it first rate," said the other man heartily, and Eve liked his voice at once. It was deep and pleasant. "Farwell's got a pretty sizable ranch here."

"Yes; it'll take us a couple of days to ride over it," returned Andy, and then in a tone which Eve had never heard from his lips he added, "It will be an easy matter if you want to get into partnership with the old man."

"How's that?" asked Webb. "Is he anxious to sell?"

"Not exactly. But he's made it pretty plain that whoever marries his daughter can have a thousand acres and welcome. Wants to keep her near home—not that there's any danger of his losing her in that way!" Andy laughed scornfully.

"I didn't know that he had a daughter," said Webb rather coldly.

"Oh, yes; a regular freak—thin and scrawny, with red hair and freckles! That's what we call her around here—'Farwell's freak.' She's inclined to be soft in my direction."

"Oh, hang it all, Morgan, a girl can't help her appearance, you know," objected Webb in a displeased tone. "I may as well be plain with you as long as I am to be here and we are to be constantly associated. I don't stand for any of this careless talk about women. I have a mother and sisters back home, and they mean a good deal to me, and because of them all women are entitled to my protection. I'm not a milk and water chap, but every man has his own ideas about things, and I might as well tell you that that's the chip on my shoulder, and I hope nobody around here knocks it off!" He spoke firmly and pleasantly.

Andy Morgan laughed again—not a nice laugh to hear. "Oh, very well, Webb," he said carelessly. "I'll warn the boys to confine their talk to the weather and the latest styles in dude collars from the east."

"They are certainly safe topics," retorted Webb calmly as he followed his companion through the grove and out into the open plain.

Eve Farwell leaned against the tree trunk and closed her eyes. Her face was white and strained and certainly did look very plain just now. She could hardly believe that it had been Andy Morgan who had spoken so carelessly about her. Why, Andy had made love to her, and she— Eve's white face suddenly went scarlet and was hidden in her thin little hands. She loved handsome Andy Morgan with a girl's first love, and she had betrayed her liking, and he, the coward, was making a jest of it to this newcomer! What had Andy not said to the other men on the ranch?

What sensitive Eve Farwell suffered up there in the pecan tree to which she had gone so happily nobody might know, but when she finally descended a pink spot burned in either cheek, and her red hair was tossed into a becoming fluff around her ears. With her red brown eyes and scarlet lips even Andy Morgan could not have called her a "freak," although she was thin.

Pleading a headache, Eve fled to her room. Her Aunt Janet, who kept house for the widowed ranchman and his daughter, came and brought her niece a cup of strong tea and bits of news from below stairs.

"Your father had Andy and the new man, Mr. Webb, in to supper tonight," chatted Aunt Janet. "I like Mr. Webb so much. He is very handsome and every inch a gentleman. Your father was disappointed that you are sick. He wanted you to come down and play accompaniments for him."

Eve made no answer. She lay there staring into the darkness, scarcely hearing the music that stole up to her chamber. Her thoughts were busy ones.

"Aunt Janet," she said suddenly, "you'd like to have me go east for a long visit, wouldn't you?"

"Yes. Sarah says it isn't fair that her only niece should be buried alive here in Texas when she can give her a lovely winter in New York. Your Aunt Sarah has money, Eve, but she needs some one to help her spend it. It would do you a world of good."

"If father consents I'd like to go at once," went on Eve. "If I do go you will take a vacation when I return, won't you, Aunt Janet?"

Miss Farwell leaned over and kissed her niece. "Certainly, dear. I'd like a change myself. You go and have your fling, and then when you return I'll go and have my fling!" she laughed comfortably.

It was settled that way. Neither Abner Farwell nor his sister understood Eve's feverish desire to get away from the ranch, but they helped her all they could. There were an exchange of telegrams with Aunt Sarah in New York and a few hurried preparations by the two women at the ranch. Then early one morning Abner Farwell hitched the grays to the buckboard, and, with Eve's trunk strapped on behind, he took her to the nearest railroad station.

Her sudden departure was a surprise to the men on the ranch. Many of them she had known since childhood, and they had a warm place in her heart. All liked her sweet disposition if they did not admire her rather plain face. The new assistant foreman, Webb, had never seen her at all so swift was her going.

As for Andy Morgan, this sudden vanishing of the girl he had heartlessly criticised remained a mystery. It was also a blow to his extreme vanity.

Eve's winter in New York lengthened into a year, and the pecans were once more hanging thickly in the groves, and the same caressing wind was making music in the branches.

She came unannounced. A cattle wagon from a distant ranch was at the station. Some expected freight had not arrived, and it was going away empty when Eve hailed the driver.

"Can you take me to Farwell's?" she asked the man. "I didn't have time to send word I was coming."

"Sure thing!" he answered cordially. "I'll tote your trunks. I reckon you got a mighty lot of pretties in all those big sairytogers."

"Yes, I have," smiled Eve through her thick veil.

"I reckon you're some kin to the Farwells," he suggested as they drove along.

"Why?" asked Eve, although she could guess his bewilderment.

"You look a lot like Farwell's girl, Eve. I ain't seen her in a month of Sundays."

"Not for a year, Joe Flanders," laughed Eve suddenly. "Don't you recognize old friends?"

Flanders stared amazedly. The face he saw through the veil was wonderfully round and fair, and Eve Farwell had been thin as a rail. He shook his head doubtfully. "My gosh, you're either joshin' me or else you've been fattenin' up some!" he blurted forth.

Eve threw back her head and laughed such a sweet, merry laugh that Joe Flanders recognized her at once.

"Nobody but Eve Farwell could laugh like that," he admitted. "If you'd take off that veil I could identify you further."

Eve removed the veil and looked at him with mischief in her red brown eyes. Joe Flanders stared until the tears came from his strained orbs.

"Good heavens, girl, what have you been doin'? Why, you're a dream of beauty!" he gasped.

A lovely color flushed Eve's perfect complexion. She certainly had developed wonderfully during that year in New York. Dancing and gymnastics, pleasure and happiness under the wise guidance of Aunt Sarah's trained experience had changed "Farwell's freak" into a beauty. The red hair gleamed and glistened like red gold against her white brow, and the arched dark eyebrows added to the beauty of the red brown eyes beneath. Her figure was perfect now. Surely Eve Farwell had come into her heritage.

"I'm glad you like me, Joe," said Eve wistfully.

"Bless your heart, Eve, I've always liked you. But this is a surprise. I wonder if I spent a year in New York they'd turn me out a ravin' beauty. What say?"

When he left Eve at the Farwell ranch it was to see her swallowed up in the embrace of father and aunt. Later at the supper table there was a surprise in store for Andy Morgan.

"Eve—Eve," he stammered as she gave a cool little hand into his for a brief instant, "you're changed some." He stepped back as Webb came forward, and Mr. Farwell proudly made the introduction to his daughter.

Eve never forgot Webb's surprised glance that swept from her lovely face to the chagrined countenance of Andy Morgan.

Then Webb's straight glance came back to her eyes and seemed to find something there that satisfied him. A thrill passed between them, but at the moment they did not understand its meaning.

Afterward Eve knew that the old, unworthy love had died that day when she sat high among the pecan branches and heard Mark Webb's plain statement of his attitude toward women. And she rejoiced that always she would have this brave knight to defend her.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., March 27, 1913

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub.

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GOOD FOR THE GOVERNOR.

Publicity is, as a rule, a good thing. There are times, however, when it is the wrong thing. No good purpose is served by parading the stories and experiences of women and girls of the underworld as related by them in person or by letters to investigating committees So long as such matters are made a part of public records they find their way into the public prints and are thus spread broadcast to unnecessarily excite the curiosity of children of tender years. The last few weeks have witnessed entirely too much of this unseemly display of lurid tales from women who have sacrificed pretty much of everything but the right to exist.

There is much to commend in Governor Tener's straight-forward statement that he welcomes and will aid to the best of his ability an investigation of conditions in Pennsylvania, but that he stands firmly opposed to having any such investigation turned into a public display of the acts of women who have lost their right to the respect of their own sex. The Governor has stated that an investigation into conditions surrounding young girls who work for their living could not but be attended with good results. In Chicago the investigation was planned with no end in view but the general improvement of conditions surrounding the thousands of girls in that city who are bread-winners and in some instances the mainstay in the support of aged parents and invalid sisters and brothers. Unhappily the Chicago investigation was allowed to drift into a moving picture show, with denizens from the underworld as the chief actors. With the knowledge that their letters would be published many of these wrote the most lurid statements that the mind could fancy. The women who did this were in a measure encouraged by knowing in advance that their names would not be divulged. The investigation soon became an apparent effort upon the part of witnesses of one day to make the preceding day's testimony seem tame and uninteresting. Much of the good that could have been done was thereby lost.

Governor Tener would have an investigation in this State that would profit by the experience of that just concluded in Chicago. He wants an investigation that will reveal and place in concrete form testimony having to do with conditions in department stores and factories and how these conditions may be improved for the welfare of young women. Tales of women who seem to prefer a life of sin and shame to any other have no place at such an investigation, and the Governor is right in ruling out a feature used in Chicago for the one purpose of attracting attention to the investigators. The many thousands of girls in Pennsylvania who earn their living and who lead good, pure lives should not be brought into contact, even by means of records of an investigation, with those from the underworld. The latter are seeking notoriety, and Governor Tener is sensible in heading off the sensational end of any investigation which may be conducted in this State.

Miss Harpster a Bride.

On Tuesday, March 18th, at the home of Rev. T. P. Orner, pastor of the Third United Brethren church at Altoona, Miss Rosella Harpster, of WarriorsMark, became the bride of Edward R. McClain, of Tyrone. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Harpster, and is popular with a wide circle of friends. For the present the couple will live with the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin McClain, at Tyrone.

Thousands Reported Drowned.

Dayton and several other cities in Ohio are reported devastated by floods on Tuesday, with the loss of life estimated at anywhere from 50 to 5000. On Tuesday night some of the principal streets of Dayton were under 13 feet of water. A number of Centre County boys are employed throughout Ohio.

Several hundred lives were lost in a cyclone which swept over Omaha on Sunday.

The best Spring blood purifier is Green's Concentrated Sarsaparilla Compound. Costs 1c a dose.

NO WONDER

Altoona Minister Overcome by Glimpse of $2000 Check.

A glimpse of a $2000 check in the collection basket was too much for Rev. Horace L. Jacobs, of Altoona, and he became so weak that he could not go ahead with the regular morning church service. Mr. Jacobs is pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church at Altoona. In all the years of his service as a minister he never before had the experience of coming face to face with $2000 as an offering tossed into the collection basket.

Mr. Jacobs has not been in the best of health for some time. On Sunday morning, last, he undertook to conduct the service at his church. After the regular offering had been lifted Mr. Jacobs engaged in a brief prayer. He happended to glance at the collection basket and his eye fell upon a check. He then observed that the tiny bit of paper called for $2000. It had been placed in the basket by an Altoona merchant.

The sight of the check was too much for Mr. Jacobs. As he returned to the pulpit he felt himself becoming weak. His nerves seemed to give away and it was necessary to bring the service to a sudden close. Mr. Jacobs was removed to his home and put to bed.

WOMAN COMMITS SUICIDE

Mrs. Charlotte Treaster, of Milroy, Victim of Melancholia.

Mrs. Charlotte May Treaster, aged 22 years, wife of Harry B. Treaster, shot and killed herself early Monday morning, last, while suffering from despondency. She had been in ill health for some time On Sunday night she was greatly depressed. Several times during the night she awoke and sobbed, her husband doing everything possible to console her. On Monday night she was again despondent. Shortly after 6 o'clock in the morning her husband was awakened by the loud report of a revolver. His wife had secreted a 38-calibre revolver under her pillow. When Mr. Treaster awoke he found his wife sitting on the edge of the bed, the smoking revolver still in her hand. The bullet had crashed into her head, through the right eyelid and backward until it lodged in the brain. Even before Mr. Treaster could seize her in his arms she toppled forward and dropped to the floor. Her death was instantaneous.

Mr. and Mrs. Treaster lived with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Treaster. Their married life had been very happy and the young wife seemed to enjoy good health until the death of her mother. Recently she expressed the wish to "be where mother is," and all efforts to cheer her were without success. She is survived by a husband, who is employed at Burnham, and a 2-years old son. Three brothers also survive: Karl Furst, of Mt. Union, and George and Hubert Furst, of Milroy.

TO USE X-RAY TODAY

Physicians Will Examine Charley Chandler's Fractured Elbow.

All three boys injured in last week's unfortunate automobile accident are recovering nicely. Charley Chandler, whose left arm was badly fractured at the elbow, was able to be up on Tuesday for the first. Today the X-ray will be used to enable the physicians to determine the condition of the fractured bones.

Frank Thomas, of State College, who is at the Bellefonte hospital, is out of bed but will not be able to return home for several days. Joe Knisely is the only one of the trio injured who is still in bed. He is able to move his injured left knee, but it will be some time before he can walk.

$500 FOR Y. M. C. A.

Late Edward K. Rhoads Willed Snug Sum to Institution.

Dr. R. L. Weston, secretary of the Bellefonte Y. M. C. A., yesterday had a most delightful surprise when Miss Rebecca N. Rhoads, on returning from a visit to her brother, Joseph J. Rhoads, at Altoona, handed him a check for $500.

Miss Rhoads explained that her brother, the late Edward K. Rhoads, had specified in his will that his estate should give $500 to the Y. M. C. A. Dr. Weston was overcome by the liberal gift and the kindly spirit which prompted it.

For a mild, easy action of the bowels a single dose of Doan's Regulets is enough. Treatment cures habitual constipation. 25 cents a box. Ask you druggist for them.

WAVERLY Auto Oil
perfect lubrication without carbon
thin—pale—feeds freely
Free—320 page book—all about oil
Waverly Oil Works Co.
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Gasolines Lamp Oils Lubricants

Mrs. John Cobel Dead.

Mrs. Catherine Cobel, wife of John Cobel, died last Saturday evening at 7.30 o'clock at the home of her son, Calvin, at Oak Hall. Her death was due to weakness incident to old age. Burial was made at Boalsburg on Tuesday at one o'clock. She was in her eightieth year and her entire life was spent within sight of the place where she died. She was a kindly, motherly lady and was greatly admired by all. Surviving are her husband and the following children: Samuel, of Linden Hall; Calvin, of Oak Hall; William, of Lock Haven; Thomas, of Los Angeles, California; Mrs. Percival Rudy, of State College; Mrs. George Inhoof, of State College; Mrs. Charles Miller and Mrs. Stambaugh, of Brookville.

Roy Musser Dead.

Following an extended illness, Roy Musser, a well and favorably known young farmer in Penns valley, died on Monday, last, at the home of his parents three miles East of Aaronsburg. Funeral services will be held on Friday morning, with interment in the Aaronsburg cemetery. Deceased was a son of Mr. and Mrs. David Musser and was aged 29 years. Surviving to mourn his passing away are his parents, also one brother and three sisters: Boyd Musser, whose home is in Ohio, and Mrs. Gertrude Music, Lottie and Arilla, at home.

John B. Musser Dead.

John B. Musser died on Thursday of last week at his late home at Wolf's Store from pneumonia. He was aged 80 years His wife preceded him to the grave two years ago. Surviving are one son William, of Gregg township; also three daughters, Mrs. Jerry Gramley, Gregg township; Mrs. Emory Kulp, of Renovo, and Mrs. Edward Wert, of Sugar valley. Funeral services were held at Rebersburg on Sunday.

Philip Smith Dead.

Philip Smith, who until about four years ago resided nearby the Jewish cemetery, Bellefonte, died shortly after 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon at the Danville hospital. He had been in ill health for some time. His remains will be brought to Bellefonte today for interment. Deceased was aged 53 years and is survived by a widow, Mrs. Mary Smith.

Franklin Knarr Dead.

Franklin Knarr died at his late home at Millheim from heart failure on Sunday evening, last, aged 81 years, 8 months and 13 days. His wife died about 1 year ago. Surviving is one son, E. E. Knarr, of Millheim. Funeral services were held at Millheim today.

Joel Doebler Dead.

Joel Doebler died on Friday of last week at his late residence at Rebersburg, aged 78 years, 11 months and 20 days. Funeral services were held on Monday, interment being made at Rebersburg. Surviving is one son, Walter, at home, and also three daughters.

Woman Pleads Case in Court.

Mrs. W. H. Bossart, the wife of a locomotive engineer, of Juniata borough, created a sensation at the opening session of the Blair county license court Monday morning, by appearing at the bar of the court and delivering an argument against the granting of a license to Elmer Braucher, Fair City hotel, Fourth ward, Juniata.

Mrs. Bossart, in company with three other ladies, sat quietly in the main body of the court room, until the case of Mr. Braucher was called. She then arose, approached the bar, and proceeded to deliver her argument from manuscript. She prefaced her remarks by explaining that she had been unable to get a lawyer to plead her cause.

She pleaded that the Fourth ward should be permitted to remain dry, because there were many railroaders in the ward who had lost their jobs through drink. Engineers, firemen and brakemen, which compose a large proportion of the population of Juniata, cannot safely pilot their trains across the mountain when their heads are muddled by liquor. The burdens of intemperance fall most heavily upon the innocent women and children, inflicting sorrow, suffering and poverty upon them, and these facts had moved her to cast aside womanly reserve for the time and plead a cause which no lawyer would champion.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Frank C. Smith has issued the following marriage licenses:

Philip D. Haag, Lulu Morrison,	Bellefonte "
William Kerstetter, Mary A. Hanley,	State College Bellefonte
Edward K. Hibshman, Carrie A. Bowes,	State College "
Elmer Griffin, Clara J. Gross,	Benore "
William E. Weaver, Mabel Boob,	Aaronsburg Woodward
Paul Watson, Mable Cox,	Clearfield Bellefonte
Thomas L. Whitehead May I. Bower,	Philipsburg "
Winfield J. Calhoun, Rosy Burd	Fleming "
Willis W. Flack, Dorothy M. Shultz	Milesburg "
Moses C. Long, Ada I. Kerstetter,	Northumberland Coburn
John Strucek, Susan Kupka,	Miner Mills Clarence

Clever Rubinstein.

The Italian tenor Marconi once made a visit to Rubinstein, during which the latter's little son came tripping eagerly into the music room and said, "This is my festa, papa, and I want a present." "Very well, my son, what shall it be?" "A waltz, papa, a new waltz all for myself, and now." "What an impatient little son it is!" exclaimed the great musician. "But, of course, you shall have your gift. Here it is. Listen! And for you," turning to the distinguished tenor, "I will play my 'Nero.'" "It seems incredible," says Marconi, "but then and there I witnessed and heard a most remarkable phenomenon. The maestro improvised and played a charming waltz with his left hand, giving me at the same time with his right the splendid overture."

How Sound Waves Move.

The speed with which sound waves are transmitted through the atmosphere depends on several conditions. When the temperature is at 32 degrees F., sounds move with a speed of 1,090 feet per second, the velocity increasing with the temperature at the rate of about one foot of speed per second for each degree above the freezing point. Then, again, in damp air sound moves with a greater velocity than it does in dry air, so odds if the dry air be warm and the damp cold. In water sound moves more than four times as fast as it does in air, or, say, at about the rate of 4,700 feet per second.

His Prescription.

Tramp—I jus' dropped in to offer my cure for indigestion and kindred ailments, mum. It may prove a great blessing to your family, mum, and I charge nothing for the prescription. Housekeeper—Well, I must say that's reasonable enough. What's the cure? Tramp—Live on plain food and give your rich and indigestible dishes over to the poor. I'm the poor, mum.—San Francisco Chronicle.

A Bitter Taunt.

The other day at cards two London ladies quarreled long and arduously over a payment of the gigantic sum of 15 shillings. At last the loser flung the money down on the table, saying, with concentrated venom, "There, that will pay for your next dinner party."

In a Glass House.

Tom—Doesn't your girl's father call you down for staying so late? Jack—Well, no. You see, I generally meet him at the gate coming home from the club.—Boston Transcript.

Different Times.

Sarasate once found his memory deserting him at a recital, but he discovered the reason of the mishap in time to a prevent a failure. A lady was fanning herself in the front row of the stalls. The violinist stopped playing. "Madam," he said, "how can I play in two-four time when you are beating six-eight?" The lady shut up her fan, and the recital was concluded successfully.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss
Lucas County,

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY,
Notary Public.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON,

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonial free.

F. J. CHENEY CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, Price 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Notice to Contractors.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Board of County Commissioners of Centre County, Pennsylvania, at their office in the Court House at Bellefonte, Pa., for the construction of a re-inforced concrete bridge over Elk Creek, on Peters Street, in the Borough of Millheim, Pa.

Bids will be received until 10 o'clock a. m. Saturday, April 12, 1913, and will be opened in public at 11.30 o'clock a. m. on the same day.

Plans and specifications for said bridge are in the hands of the engineer, J. H. Wetzel, of Bellefonte, Pa., and on file in the Commissioners' office. Proposals will be received on plans and specifications conforming thereto.

A certified check in the sum of $200.00 made payable to the Commissioners of Centre County, must be filed with the Commissioners' Clerk at least two hours before the time fixed for closing of bids, for the faithful performance of contract.

The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the County Commissioners.

WM. H. NOLL, Jr.
DANIEL A. GROVE,
JACOB WOODRING,

Attest:
H. N. Meyer,
Clerk.

Bellefonte, Pa., March 19, 1913. 3-20-3t

Auditors' Notice.

Orphans Court of Centre County. In the matter of the Estate of Samuel Weiser, late of Millheim Borough, Centre Co., Pa.

The undersigned, an auditor, appointed by said Court to make distribution of the balance in the hands of the Accountant to and amongst those legally entitled to receive the same, will meet all parties interested at his office in Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa., at ten o'clock, A. M., on Friday, April 11th, 1913, when and where all parties in interest are required to present and prove their claims or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

J. THOMAS MITCHELL,
Auditor.

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of C. D. Miller, late of Ferguson Township, deceased.

Letters of administration in the above named estate having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Wills of Centre County, Pennsylvania, all persons indebted to the said estate are hereby requested to make payment and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present the same duly authenticated without delay to

M. L. MILLER
CLAUDIUS B. HESS,
Administrators,
Pa. Furnace, Pa.

H. C. Quigley, Att'y
Bellefonte, Pa.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

Economizes Butter, Flour, Eggs; makes the food more appetizing and wholesome

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

Mrs. A. E. Seibert Dead.

Mrs. A. E. Seibert, of Philipsburg, mother of James D. Seibert, of Bellefonte, died at 3 o'clock Tuesday morning at her late home at Philipsburg. She had been ill for some time, her condition becoming quite critical several weeks ago. Deceased was a splendid woman and by all who knew her was held in affectionate regard. She was born in Spring township Dec. 9, 1836 and was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Reese. Surviving to mourn her death are these children: Mrs. Nannie Kerstetter, of Philipsburg; Mrs. Carrie Kirk, of Hammond, Ind.; James D. Seibert, of Bellefonte; Harry Seibert, of Baresboro; Etta Newland, of Pittsburgh, Alfred and Frank, of Philipsburg. She had resided in Philipsburg about 28 years and at the time of her death she was aged 76 years, 3 months and 16 days. The remains were removed from her late home at Philipsburg to the James D. Seibert home in Bellefonte and interment will be made in the Union cemetery on Friday morning at 10 o'clock.

For Sale.

Good house in Howard Boro, well located, nine rooms, brick cased, slate roofed building, oak and cypress finish Bath, hot and cold water, electric light and hot water heat. One of the finest homes in Howard. Reasonable.

G. L. WILLIAMS.

Mrs. J. H. Patton Dead.

Mrs. J. H. Patton died early Monday morning at her late home at Bellwood, aged 48 years. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Reeder and was born at Spruce Creek. Thirty years ago she was married to Joseph H. Patton. Four years ago they removed to Bellwood. Death was due to cancer of the bowels. Surviving are her husband and these children: Clarence and Joseph, Jr., of Bellwood; Mrs. Irvin Lindemuth, of Spruce Creek; Miss Ruth, at home. These brothers and sisters also survive: Daniel and Walter Reeder, of Bellwood; Mrs. Naomi McCarty, of Barree; Mrs. Elsie Tate, of Franklinville, and Mrs. Willis Walker, of Spruce Creek.

To Open Summer School.

The Summer School at Pine Grove Mills will open on Monday, April 7th, in the High School room, and will continue for seven weeks. Special attention will be given to those who prepare for the county teachers' examination. Instruction will be given to 8th., 7th., 6th. and 5th. grade pupils.

PROF. FRANK I. PAUL, A. B.

Heavy, impure blood makes a muddy, pimply complexion, headaches nausea, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak, pale, sickly. Burdock Blood Bitters makes the blood rich, red, pure—restores

LOCK HAVEN STATE NORMAL
Geo P. Singer, Principal.

The spring term of this important Normal School will begin April 7th, with a larger attendance than usual. On May 12th a special seven week's course will be started for the benefit of teachers preparing for either the provisional, professsional, or permanent examinations. A thorough review of the common branches will be given, together with special work in pedagogy. This is an excellent opportunity to prepare for these examinations. Free tuition to teachers. All other expenses including board and room will be $4.00 per week. High School graduates can save time by attending the spring term, and will receive the same rates.

For further information and illustrated catalog, address the Principal.

DREER'S Seeds Plants Bulbs

The seeds you sow make your garden a success—or a failure.

With Dreer's Dependable Seeds you are assured of success, because they are the result of seventy-five years of experimenting and testing by experts. Only what experience has proved to be the *best* are offered.

Dreer's Diamond Jubilee Garden Book for 1913 contains cultural articles written by experts. It lists every dependable flower and vegetable, has 288 pages with photo-reproductions on every page, four beautiful color plates and six duotone plates.

write for a Copy—free

Henry A. Dreer, 714 Chestnut St. Philadelphia.

The County at a Glance.

Howard.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Cooke and daughter Marion did shopping in Bellefonte last Wednesday.

Mrs. William Weber and daughter Dorothy returned home after a prolonged visit in eastern cities.

Messrs Robert Confer and A. M. Butler were Bellefonte visitors on Thursday.

Ray Allison has been appointed substitute mail carrier for William Quay and made his first trip last Thursday.

Harry Muffly, a student at State and his sister Josephine, who teaches at Clearfield, are spending their Easter vacation with their parents.

We have noticed several movings passing through the town during the last week, mostly farmers of this vicinity.

George Pletcher, of Williamsport Dickinson Seminary, was at home over Easter.

Wednesday a horse tied in front of the post office tried to bite every person that passed within its reach. People should be careful not to tie such horses so near the sidewalks.

Thomas Pletcher, Nathaniel Pletcher, Blair Pletcher, Charles Pletcher and John Mokle composed a party of men who journed to Big Run last Tuesday to view the elks placed there by the State.

Charles Bowers was a business visitor to Philadelphia this week.

Mrs. Anna Aaron, of Beech Creek, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Robb, several days last week.

Mrs. J. B. Holter and Miss Corilla Thomas shopped in Bellefonte Thursday.

The Misses Sharp, from Tyrone, are visiting Miss Myrtle Hinton and Miss Eva Neff.

Mrs. Robert Neff, of Tyrone, called on relatives here Thursday.

Rev. Joseph Diehl, the evangelist who conducted evangelistic srrvices at Fairview two years ago, was in town this week.

We noticed Rev. Taylor, former pastor at this place, passing through on his return from the Conference at Altoona, to his former appointment.

H. C. Holter returned Thursday from a two weeks visit in the eastern part of the State.

A. M. Long transacted business at Millheim Wednesday.

Howard Borough Council held a special session Wednesday night to appoint a Board of Health. The following were appointed: Dr. O. W. McEntire, 3 years; L. H. Neff, 2 years; Thomas Bowes, 1 years; Thomas Pletcher, 2 years; P. C. Holter, 5 years. So far they have failed to organize.

O. M. Lucas, of Altoona, journed to Howard last week to visit his mother and to obtain a little exercise.

Messrs Earle Tuten and William Rowe, of Bellefonte, transacted business here Friday.

Dr. Walter J. Kurtz has been elected Eminent Commander of the Knights Templar of this district, with headquarters at Bellefonte. This shows that he is held in high esteem by the members of that organization.

The lecture given by Geo. P. Bible in the Methodist church last Tuesday evening was very interesting as well as instructive to young and old. It was a very poor audience that greeted him considering the quality of the lecture.

Mrs. Ward Schenck has had the building adjoining Miner's jewelry store remodeled and it is now ready for occupancy.

Several of the foreigners employed by the Anderson Bros. Construction Co. departed Thursday for Olean, N. Y. Their baggage was loaded with much difficulty on account of the unevenness of the tracks at the depot. At least five minutes was lost in handling their personal belongings. As suggested before, it would add greatly to the appearance of the place and facilitate the work of the employes were the ground paved at this place.

Miss Loretta Weber, a teacher of Elk county, and her sister, Helene, who is a student at Philadelphia, were at home for Easter. Miss Mae McMillen, of Lock Haven Normal, was a guest of Miss Loretta.

Prof. F. M. Pletcher will supervise a summer normal here, commencing after the close of the public school. It will enable the many students of this vicinity to prepare for teaching and to prepare for the High School.

The wreck crew of the P. R. R., after after much difficulty succeeded in replacing a car which had run over the back stop on the side track last Friday.

Samuel Schenck, who has been making good with the Penn. Central Light and Power Co., of Altoona, spent Easter with his parents.

Those from out of town who attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Absolom Tipton were, Mr. and Mrs. Edward McEntire and Miss Francis Hunter, of Williamsport; Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Ryan, of Buffalo; and Messrs Leonard and Lester Tipton, of New Kensington.

Fourteen cans of trout, ranging in size from 3 to 6 inches, were placed in the mountain streams Monday by William Weber, Dr. Kurtz and Clayton Gardner.

Shuman Pletcher spent Easter with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Myers, Miss Floris and Miss Dunn, of Flemington, spent Sunday at the home of Joseph D. Diehl.

George Leathers, and A. B. Weirick, of Altoona, spent Easter here.

Prof. J. C. Weirick and wife, of Lock Haven, visited here Sunday.

Mrs. O. W. McEntire was taken to the Williamsport hospital Monday by the Doctor and their daughter Josie.

It is noted with pleasure that Ronald Welch, of the C. S. N. S. had great success in his recital given on the 15th.

Mrs. H. A. Moore is visiting in Williamsport this week.

Sol. Harper shipped his yearly carload of cattle from this place on Monday.

Misses Josie and Mary Dietz, of State College, spent Easter with Miss Hilda Wagner and friends.

Prof. Harry Robb and child, of Huntingdon, were here for Easter. He wore that smile which never comes off.

Miss Josie McEntire and Miss Mary Ziegler were immersed in the creek Sunday by Rev. Mr. Swisher, of the Disciple church.

Harry Williams and two children, of Altoona, and Prof. S. S. Williams and family, of Blanchard, were Easter guests of I. R. Williams and family.

Rev. Mr. Dunning gave a very interesting discourse on "The Life and Travels of David Livingstone in Africa." Sunday night.

Norman Lighthamer, of the township, has moved into the Ira Leathers property, which he recently purchased.

J. Will Mayes attended the horse sale at Millheim Monday.

Mrs. J. R. Sechrist is visiting her daughter, Mrs. G. L. Williams.

A. A. Pletcher was an east bound passenger Tuesday.

Mrs. F. P. Crider is visiting her mother in Bellefonte.

Blanchard.

One of the handsomest automobiles in all this section is the new Overland just purchased by C. A. Williams. It is a five passenger touring car.

Remarkably high prices ruled at the Conrad Glouck stock sale, on the Merry estate farm, on Friday. Some of the horses sold as high as $300 and cows brought $80. Seven horses netted $1800.

Mrs. James W. Clark, of Bellefonte, visited last week in Beech Creek with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Lingle.

Miss Blanche Kunes was a delegate last week to the convention of the Ladies' Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church. Enroute home she spent Easter in Williamsport.

Conrad A. Messerly was painfully injured by the falling of the trestle of the Pennsylvania Fire Brick Works, at Beech Creek, last Wednesday. The structure collapsed under the weight of a train of heavily laden cars. All of the crew escaped injury with the exception of Mr. Messerly, who sustained a fractured arm and severe bruises on his back. He is improving satisfactorily at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Mapes, of near Beech Creek, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a fine little daughter.

Pine Grove Mills.

Husel Harpster, of WarriorsMark, has been attending some of the big Centre County sales.

Joe Hess, of Detroit, Michigan, is visiting friends in Centre and Huntingdon counties.

Mrs. Emma Hess, of Bellefonte, was here on Tuesday to see that Newton got properly located in his new home on West College Avenue.

Miss Luella Ross is visiting with friends in Clearfield County.

A nice little girl came to the E. W. Hess home day before Easter, making No. 5 in that happy household.

After a month's pleasant visit Miss Edith Sparr returned to her home in Wilkinsburg, perfectly delighted with her stay.

Mrs. Sadie Shaffer, of Bellefonte, spent last week with friends on the Branch and incidentally seeing to it that her brother Newton's sale passed off O. K.

J. H. Williams had a good cow die on Monday. He had just bought her and apparently she was in good health, but the animal became ill and died in a short time.

Mrs. Ada Campbell spent Saturday at State College doing some shopping and sizing up the Easter hats.

Mrs. J. H. Ross spent Easter with her daughter in the Altoona hospital.

Samuel Homan, one of the Pennsy's trusted clerks, spent Easter with his mother at State College.

Bessie and Margaret Bloom came over from State College to visit their mother during the Easter season.

The Lutz sale on Saturday was a "ringer," bidding being especially brisk. A team of bay horses were knocked down at the $600 mark. The sale netted $4590. The C. W. Weaver sale on the previous day footed up about the $4,000 notch. Ketter & Raymond's sale brought $4260.

Henry Meyers is having his home remodeled, James Poorman having the job.

E. K. Smith, of Wisconsin, well known in educational circles, has been visiting with old Centre County chums.

Miss Leora Burwell is aiding her brother, Allen, at Tyrone, pack his personal effects for an extended visit with relatives in Wisconsin.

Mrs. Edmund Musser is spending a few months with her daughter, Mrs. George Handling, in the City of Brotherly Love.

George Snyder, professor of mathematics in the Pittsburgh High School, with Mrs. Snyder, spent Easter at the Robert M. Foster home at State College.

The parcels post man had lots of extra work on the day before Easter. Friends from far and near kindly remembered H. M. Snyder with presents and post cards to remind him of his 83 Easter Sundays He is hale and hearty and able to do his own farming.

Last Wednesday evening the home of Curt H. Meyers was the scene of a nice social party in the form of a birthday anniversary surprise. It was arranged by his good wife, who cleverly managed everything and completely fooled Curt, who by the way prides himself on being too foxy to be caught napping. He was the recipient of many useful presents. Refreshments were served with a lavish hand and everybody had a most enjoyable time.

A most disastrous wind and hail storm passed over this section last Friday, uprooting trees and scattering fences and unroofing barns in all directions. The barns of J. C. Corl, at White Hall, of Dr. Houser, at Meek's church, also Milo Campbell's barn nearby, and Dent Peterson's were unroofed. The roof from the Peterson barn was carried in pieces a quarter of a mile away. Many small buildings were upset.

Last Saturday evening Professor Gardner gave a most interesting lecture before Washington Grange P. of H., at Pine Hall. It was greatly appreciated by all.

Charles Segner and Clyde Coxie will succeed Harry Harrah in the roofing and tinning business at Boalsburg. Mr. Harrah is moving to Clarion County.

Mrs. Oscar Rishel gave a nice evening party to a bunch of Oak Hall youngsters on Monday. Refreshments aplenty were served and a royal, good time was enjoyed by each youngster fortunate enough to be there.

Harry N. Walker departed this week for Selinsgrove.

An automobile tag 1913 was lost between Centre Hall and Linden Hall. Report to Elmer E. Houtz.

The Mothersbaugh sale amounted to $4000 on Wednesday. A brood sow was hammered down to $16, and everything else in proportion.

Port Matilda.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Weaver and children visited in Philipsburg over Sunday.

Misses Minnie Laird and Lucy Smith spent a few days in Tyrone last week.

Mrs. Arch Woodring and three boys, of Tyrone, made a short visit with her sisters recently.

Blake Williams, a student at State College, has been spending his Easter vacation at home with his sisters, Misses Mabel and Florence.

The Easter supper held by the Methodist Episcopal Juniors last Saturday evening proved a great success, netting them quite a sum, to be used for the benefit of the church.

Last Friday the examination for entrance to High School was conducted in the High School building by Prof. H. C. Rothrock. A class of thirty-five was examined, the largest ever at this place.

Therman Wiser, of Coraopolis, was seen in town during the past week.

M. B. Williams, wife and family, of Tyrone, spent Sunday at O. A. Williams'.

Mrs. Annie McFarland, of Clearfield, visited for several days last week with her mother, Mrs. Lucinda Weston.

Last Tuesday evening, while attending the weekly meeting of the Jr. O. U. A. M's., William Spotts had his foot badly cut. After the lodge session, in a spirit of fun, he accidentally kicked against a sword, which pierced his foot, leaving him in such a condition that he was unable to teach the remainder of the week.

Miss Nora Gates, of Scotia, was a Sunday visitor at Curtin Spotts.

George Stevens has purchased the James Marks homestead and is making arrangements for improving it, preparatory to renting it.

Miss Elsie Stiver, of Bellwood, visited at John W. Williams' Saturday and Sunday.

The Commencement Exercises of the Senior Class will be held in the Baptist Church, Wednesday evening, April 2nd at 8 o'clock. The Baccalaureate sermon will be preached in the same church Sunday evening, March 30th by Rev. Mr. Carson. These exercises are doubly interesting from the fact that it is the first commencement ever held by the High School here, although this is the eighth class graduated.

Prof. H. C. Rothrock spent Easter at his home in Boalsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Parsons and daughter, of Tyrone, were Sunday visitors at William Cowher's.

Mrs. J. S. Williams took a short trip to Tyrone last week, visiting with her brother and sisters.

Miss Bessie Lonsberry, of Unionville, spent a few days with Mrs. W. W. Shultz during the past week.

Miss Flo Bressler, of Tyrone, teacher of the Hannah school, and Miss Clara Meyers, of Julian, accompanied pupils to the examination Friday.

Mrs. H. H. Osman made a business trip to Bellefonte, Saturday.

Mrs. John Smith, of Vail, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Geyer.

H. L. Shope takes cornet lessons weekly in Tyrone.

Miss Mary Cox and gentleman friend, of Altoona, were pleasant guests at U. G. L. Crain's Sunday.

On Saturday Mrs. Joseph Harpster returned from the Maple Hill Sanitarium, at Philipsburg, where she had been since X-mas, having had cataracts removed from her eyes, quite successfully.

Mrs. J. A. Williams and Mrs. Chester Pringle shopped in Tyrone last Tuesday.

Frank Jones spent Tuesday afternoon in Bellefonte with his former school chum, Harold Ward.

Miss Edna Wells, who is employed in Bellefonte, was home over Sunday.

A sister of Mrs. W. E. Williams and two children, of Tyrone, made a short visit with her last week.

Lawyer Dale, of Bellefonte, was in town Monday, settling up the estate of Mrs. Margaret Sharer.

Mrs. John Sharp and children visited with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Patton this week.

Misses Ruth Cowher and Mayme Laird took dinner Easter Sunday, at O. C. jones'.

Mt. Eagle

Everybody seems to be busy moving these days. Will Deitz moved onto the Tom Confer farm, Chester Neff moved onto the Robert Cook farm, Mr. Sheatz onto the John Bowers farm and George Deitz will move back to Howard, onto the Sophia Mason farm. Will Smith will move onto the Samuel Bowers farm, while Thomas Lucas will move to Nittany valley.

David Beathel had public sale last week and will move West with his daughter. Will Tice will move onto the Beathel farm, where he did live at one time.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Aikey, of Bellwood, spent Easter at home with Mrs. Aikey's Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Deitz. Miss Anna Deitz, from the Lock Haven hospital, was also home with her parents.

Mrs. Archie Bathurst spent Easter in Howard with her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Rossman, of Nittany, whose wedding occurred last week, visited on Easter at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Butler.

Mr. and Mrs. Mnnemire, of Bellefonte, were Easter Sunday visitors with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Shank.

Mrs. Clara McCallion and daughter, of Howard, took supper a few evenings ago with her son, Al. Strickland and family.

Samuel B. Leathers, who has been very ill, still lingers on the Shores of Time, his beautiful Christian fortitude commanding the admiration of his many friends.

Will Robinson has purchased a team of horses and is busy cutting and hauling mine props.

Mrs. T. G. Leathers went up to Curtin on Sunday evening to see her father, Roland Bryan, who has been laid up with rheumatism.

DO YOU LOVE CHOCOLATES?

We carry the finest line of chocolates on the market. They are made in the most complete candy factory in Boston.

Liggetts Choclates **40c 80c** & **$1** a box
Fenway Chocolates **30** & **40c** a box
Fenway Cocktails **25c** a box
Chocolate Peppermints **10c** a pakg.
Chocolate Maple Walnuts **10c** a pakg.

Barr's Saturday Candy, a 50c. quality sold on Saturday at 29c.

GREEN'S PHCY. CO.

The Rexall Store

Woodward.

Miss Mary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Snyder, died at her home Friday morning, at 3 o'clock. The cause of her death was tuberculosis. Her age was 22 years, and 6 months. She is survived by her parents and the following brothers: Calvin and George, of Wisconsin; Porter, of Buffalo, N. Y; Clayton and also Fred and Freeman, at home. The funeral took place Wednesday forenoon. Services were held in the Evangelical church, Rev. Mr. Donat, the Reformed minister, officiating, assisted by Rev. Dice.

Mrs. Roy D. Hazel, of Cincinnati, Ohio, is visiting her grandparents, Andrew Moyer's.

William Lingle, who is employed at Yeagertown, is visiting his family.

Prof. Drum and wife and some friends from Lewisburg are spending several days in town.

A. C. Slifer spent several days last week in Pittsburgh.

Luther Weaver's entertained Mr. Stover's from Aaronsburg on Sunday.

The concert held Saturday night was a success.

Mrs. Wilson Ard, Jr., and baby Raymond, of Aaronsburg, are visiting at the home of Dr. W. P. Ard.

Blackbird Now Protected.

The blackbird is now protected by the law in Pennsylvania. Governor Tener Saturday signed the bill placing the blackbird, the kill-deer plover and the turtle dove on the list of birds which it is unlawful to kill, and fixing the penalty for violation at $10 fine for each bird killed. The bill contains a provision that blackbirds may be killed by owners of property whereon they may be caught destroying eggs or other young birds, and grain, fruit or berries.

The bill was advocated by the state game commissions because of the value of the three birds as insect destroyers, observation having shown that they are useful to farmers.

"A Slave Girl of New York."

"A Slave Girl of New York," will be the attraction at Garman's Opera House on April 1st. It is different from any play of New York which has been presented. The scenes and story of this play are as novel as the sun is to the earth.

FOR THE FARM

Spraying time is almost here. Are you going to spray. It will give you good returns. We have **Small** and **Barrel Sprayers**, also spray material.

Or you may have in mind a manure spreader We represent the **New Idea Manure Spreader.** You can try one and know it is the best before you settle for it. We sell the **Wiard Plow,** both walking and reversible sulkey plows.

Spring and Spike-tooth **Harrows** and Evans two-row **Corn Planters,** with double disks, furrow openers and fertilizer attachments complete, also single disk harrows and land rollers, grain drills and metal hog and poultry troughs

A full line of poultry grit, flax seed meal and farm seeds. **Brookville Wagons,** all sizes. **Gasoline Engines.** Nova Scotia land plaster, nitrate of soda, potash and fertilizers carried in stock. In fact--everything for the farm. Just now we have

A FEW BARGAINS

Are you looking for bargains? Come in and look us over. It may be to your interest.

JOHN G. DUBBS,

BELLEFONTE - - - PA.

Twenty-seven Dozen Gift Eggs.

Knocking the mail carrier is a pleasant diversion for some persons, especially fussy patrons who never find anything quite right. Apparently no such persons reside along John M. Hartswick's rural free delivery route, which extends from Bellefonte out along the site for the new penitentiary. Equally apparent is the fact that Mr. Hartswick is an efficient and popular carrier. On Friday and Saturday of last week well pleased patrons along his route fairly swamped him with gifts of eggs for Easter. When Saturday night had come and Mr. Hartswick had a breathing spell he counted up the gift eggs and found that he had received exactly twenty-seven dozen, or 324 eggs. What was equally attractive about the gifts, aside from the kindly spirit which prompted the giving, was that the eggs were strictly fresh.

Moral:—When eggs are scarce and you must have 'em, become a good mail carrier and have yourself assigned to Mr. Hartswick's route.

Penny-A-Word Column.

FOR RENT—Farm. Inquire of James I. Thompson, Lemont, Pa.

WANTED—White pine wood. Write or inquire of P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte, Pa.,

FOR SALE—Full blood Pekin ducks. Inquire of G. M. DUBBS, Bellefonte Pa. 3-19-3t.

WANTED—Sober industrious young man to do dairy work. PARK VIEW DAIRY, Osceola Mills, Pa.

FOR SALE—Single house and lot on WillowBank Street. Inquire MRS. S. E. SATERFIELD, Bishop, Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—1912 Indian motor cycle; 7-h. p. twin; good condition; price reasonable. Inquire Henry T. Noll, Pleasant Gap, Pa.

FARM FOR SALE OR RENT—One and one-fourth miles West of Unionville, on along Tyrone Road. Inquire of B. W. Shipley, Fleming, Pa. 1-9-4t.

FOR RENT—One good house. Three offices, steam heated in Exchange Building. Storage rooms.
F. W. CRIDER.

AGENTS—Either sex, to distribute free packages Perfumed Laundry Starch. Good pay. All or spare time. No money needed. Department P. 7, 3422 Lincoln Ave., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Reliable, energetic man to sell Lubricating oils, greases and paints in Centre and adjacent counties. Salary or Commission. Stetson Oil Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

FOR SALE—Black mare, six years old; weight about 900; drive single or double; good under saddle.
T. F. Lons,
Bellefonte, R. F. D. No. 2.

LOOK!

HERE'S A BARGAIN IN MACHINERY

1 Second-Hand 25-horse power steam engine; mounted on boiler; in first class condition; sell cheap.

1 Second-hand 2-horse power gasoline engine; first class condition.

Garbrick Bros.

Opposite Big Spring
Commercial Phone—Phone, 2075.
Bellefonte, - - - - -

ARE YOU THE ONE IN TEN

If You Are Like 9 Men Out of Ten You Buy Your Clothes on Appearance. But if You

the are tenth man—the ONE in ten—4 important points decide the real character and value of your clothes. They are style, fit fabric and workmanship. Lots of clothes when they are new seem to have style, seem to fit, seem to be well made; but the clothes that "always look well and always wear well" have the 4 essentials in extra big measure.

Styleplus Clothes $17

STYLEPLUS CLOTHES REPRESENT THIS CLASS. THEY HAVE BUILT IN VALUES AS WELL AS OUTSIDE APPEARANCE.

We admit that for $20 to $25 you can find clothes in other stores that equal STYLEPLUS CLOTHES in style, fit, fabric and workmanship. But you can't match them for anything else. The clothes are a revelation. The makers have the largest clothing equipment in the country and for 64 years have specialized on men's clothes at medium price. They are the largest buyers of woolens in America. They operate their plant by scientific management. Economies in force throughout their organization runs into big figures. These economies mean that STYLEPLUS CLOTHES $17 are made out of all wool special patterns. They mean that every coat is handtailored; buttonholes hand made; canvass and tape thoroughly water shrunk, and linings that actually resist wear. Finally they mean that you save $3 to $8. Try on a suit to-day and see how well it makes you look.

No other store in town can sell you STYLEPLUS. Come in to-day while the spring assortment is largest.

A Splendid Assortment of Other Suits From $6 to $15

CLASTER'S

Crider's Exchange, BELLEFONTE PA.

Don't Laf at Tuch, Cof and Blo They're Just Nu Stil Spelling.

The simplified spelling board at Nu York last Saturday issued its fourth list of words to appear in new-fashioned orthography. Approximately 1,000 words are shortened or changed in spelling.

"In considering these new spellings," the board said in announcing the new list, "do not be too much influenced by the odd appearance of the word. Any change must look odd at first. Consider, rather, whether the change will bring a real gain if the public should accept it."

Some of the changes are:

Dropping the silent h in such words as chaos and chameleon; dropping the final k in words like hammock, changing heart and hearth to hart and harth; dropping the silent e in money and similar words; substituting laf for laugh and cof for cough; omitting the g in gnat, gnome and similar words; substituting nee for knee and nicnac for knickknack and dropping the k in similar words; changing pranced to pranst and other words ending with nced to nst.

In the new list touch is spelled tuch, serious is changed to serius; blow is spelled blo; bellow is changed to bello; forced to forst; phantom to fantom; handsome to handsum; boss to bos, glue to glu and wretch to retch. Each of these instances typifies a rule and is followed by a long list of words to which it applies.

Andrew Carnegie, Theodore Roosevelt and a score of other noted men are included in the list of the board's members.

CONVICT WHITE SLAVER

Former County Treasurer Fink on Jury in Celebrated Case.

Former County Treasurer George G. Fink, of Martha, who is serving as a juror at the session of the United States Court for the Middle District, at Scranton, was a member of the jury which last Saturday night brought in a verdict of guilty against Harry E. Kulp, of Wilkes-Barre, charged with violating the federal anti-white slavery law. The case attracted widespread attention and the conviction of Kulp was regarded as a brilliant victory for United States District Attorney Andrew B. Dunsmore. Kulp who is wealthy, put up a desperate fight for acquittal, having three prominent lawyers to handle his case.

Kulp was charged jointly with Steve Stevens, alias Steve Witkowsky, with violations of the Mann white slave traffic act in shipping women and girls from Luzerne county to points in Virginia and West Virginia, to be companions of miners in lonely mining camps for which Kulp had contracted to furnish labor.

District Attorney Dunsmore's argument to the jury reviewed the government's testimony. He impressed upon the jury the horror of the conditions, the starvation that faced them unless the women elected to do as Kulp or his agents had suggested to them, and of their final downfall in order to get money enough to get back to their homes, among their friends and the people they knew.

Taken to Penitentiary.

A. L. Scholl, Dr. F. L. Moyer and J. Harry Spencer, former officers of the defunct National Protective association, who were found guilty of conspiracy to defraud stockholders of the association, were taken to the Eastern penitentiary at Cherry Hill last Friday morning to begin serving their sentences, the minimum of which is 18 months. Accompanied by Sheriff Tomlinson, Chief of Police Harder and August Deitrick, a Pennsylvania railroad officer, the three men left over the Pennsylvania at 6.53 o'clock, says the Williamsport Sun and News. The men walked from the jail to the railroad station. Upon their arrival at the penitentiary they were taken in charge by the officials there and the long fight for freedom was over.

The men were convicted of attempting to unlawfully dispose of the business of the U. P. L., and were sentenced by Judge Harry Alvan Hall, presiding in place of Judge Whitehead in Lycoming county, on June 25 last. A strong legal fight has been made ever since to escape the penalty, but the prison doors have swung open for them.

Rev. J. P. Benford Dead.

Rev. J. P. Benford, pastor of St. Peter's Methodist Episcopal church, Riverside, in the Danville district, died at 5 o'clock last Saturday morning after a short illness. He was stricken with apoplexy soon after returning to his home from the conference sessions at Altoona. Funeral services were held at Riverside Monday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock, in charge of the Rev. J. B. Stein, district superintendent. Interment was made at Allentown on Tuesday. Mr. Benford was well known throughout the Central Pennsylvania conference district. He had been a member of the conference for a period of thirty-nine years. He was a veteran of the Civil war.

Mrs. Catherine Bair Dead.

Mrs. Catherine Elizabeth Bair, who was the widow of the late David H. Bair, and who was born in Germany Valley, Huntindgon county, on December 4, 1832, and died at 9 o'clock on the evening of March 21, 1913, at her home in Philipsburg. Her age was 80 years, 3 months and 17 days. She was the daughter of Hon. John and Mary E. Long, pioneers of Germany Valley, and the last of a large family. She was married on September 9, 1852, to David H. Bair, who passed away on November 21, 1910. Five sons and one daughter were born as a result of this union. Those surviving are: J. Frank, Webster T., William L. and Harry H., all of Philipsburg.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes.

One size smaller by using Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for swollen tender, aching feet. It makes walking a delight, relieves corns and bunions of all pain, and gives rest and comfort. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Catching Humming Birds.

Just catch a few! We were weeks in catching even one. For more than a year, at odd moments, we tried. Many methods were used—insect nets, birdlime, a spray of water, open windows with flowers inside and, finally, a trap. At last! Could it really be? I hardly dared trust my senses. Yes. It was a humming bird squeak that came from the little bag, and the boy asked if I was the lady who would pay a dollar for a humming bird. It must be! How had he caught it? Under his cap! How strange! And had it a ruby throat? He wasn't sure. Well, we could find that out.

Doors were closed and locked and screens carefully placed in every window. Then the wonderful bag was cautiously opened. Way down in the bottom crouched the dear, funny little bird, with his bright eyes looking us straight in the face and his long bill pointing at a sharp angle from the wee body. Just a baby one. Would he die of fright? He did not attempt to fly out, so we tore open the side of the bag to where he sat, but he did not move. Then, placing my finger gently under his toes and lifting slowly I beheld the jewel upon my hand.—Katherine E. Dolbear in Atlantic Monthly.

Equal to the Occasion.

Marshal Suvaroff, when receiving a dispatch from the hands of a Russian sergeant who had greatly distinguished himself on the Danube, attempted to confuse the messenger by a series of whimsical questions, but found him fully equal to the occasion. "How many fish are there in the sea?" asked Suvaroff. "All that are not caught yet," was the answer. "How far is it to the moon?" "Two of your excellency's forced marches." "What would you do if you saw your men giving way in battle?" "I would tell them that there was plenty of whisky behind the enemy's line." Baffled at all points, the marshal ended with "What is the difference between your colonel and myself?" "My colonel cannot make me a lieutenant, but your excellency has only to say the word." "I say it now," answered Suvaroff, "and a right good officer you will be."

A French Verdict.

A stag hunted through the forest of Fontainebleau took refuge in the garden of a certain Mme. Brouillot. The lady's son refused to give the animal up unless paid the sum of 100 francs compensation for the damage it had done, but his request was indignantly refused by M. Lebaudy, the master of the hounds, who declined to accept any responsibility.

"Very well," said the young man, coolly; "then we will keep the stag."

He did so, and they killed and ate the animal.

The master of the hounds brought action for heavy damages. Mme. Brouillot counterclaimed. The jury, with perfect gravity and due solemnity, ordered each side to pay the other 80 francs damages!

So much for a French jury.—London Mail.

The Earth as Seen From the Moon.

From that surface of the moon which we see the earth is always visible, clearly marked with clouds, continents, oceans and polar snows, says Popular Science. The earth forms a huge luminary, passing through phases, just like those of our moon, from new to full, and then again to new, but the outline of her globe is always marked by a ring of brilliant light—namely, the light of the stars behind her, diffused and shining in her atmosphere. Yet, to the dweller on the moon, neither the incomparable splendor of the sun nor that great flood of earth shine can veil the eternal glitter of the constellations in heavens black with a darkness of which our blackest night can give no true idea.

The Pandects of Justinian.

The pandects of Justinian, the most complete body of Roman laws ever collected, were supposed to be lost, but in 1137, when Amalfi was taken and plundered by the Pisans, a private soldier found a copy, which he sold to an officer for a few pence. The value of the discovery was soon apparent, and the precious volume was taken to Pisa and stored in the city library. When Pisa was stormed by the Florentines in 1415 the precious volume was captured and taken to Florence, where it was placed in the library of the Medici. —London Graphic.

Man's Debt to Woman.

A man, even the best, always thinks that he can repay everything to a woman by making her his wife, whereas he is only incurring new obligations without paying off the old. Only, though all good women know this, they keep the fact carefully to themselves. —S. R. Crockett.

My Competitor

A Contest of Ingenious Advertising

By Philip Bosworth

The fixing of prices today is far different from what it was when I was a young man. At that time we were cutting each other's profits down to a minimum and sometimes to a loss. But there were virgin fields in those days that had not been worked. One might go into a western town with a new kind of goods to sell, and if they were salable he would make a good profit on them. I served an apprenticeship with a large soap manufacturing concern and after having thoroughly learned the business concluded to go to some western state and build up a trade in the goods with which I was familiar. I settled in a town called Farnsworth, the center of a country that was rapidly growing in population.

I had been furnished with some means for advertising and concluded to attract attention by unique notices. I remember the first one I issued I considered very clever. It was, "Every patriot uses Gunter's soap, especially on Birthington's wash day." I was disappointed to find that the plain, uneducated people of that region did not see the humor of my ad., for those who mentioned it to me asked who Birthington was. After explaining to most of the citizens of the town that Birthington's wash day was a transposition of Washington's birthday I concluded to try something else.

One morning I noticed that I had a rival in the soap business in the neighboring town of Millville. Not only had I a rival in the business, but in clever advertising. In a Millville newspaper I saw that F. B. Ketcham was selling Southwick's soap, advertising it to "wash out freckles, leaving the skin a beautiful pink and white." I considered this ridiculous till a number of the freckled boys and girls of the town came into my store and asked if I had any of that soap that would "get away with freckles."

I made my next effort more practical. I advertised Gunter's soap as the "whitest wash" a housewife could use. This produced an immediate effect, for several women came into the store and bought my soap to use in whitewashing their cellars.

The next advertisement of Ketcham's that I noticed was after a storm and a consequent carrying away of a portion of the turnpike between Farnsworth and Millville by the giving way of a culvert. Ketcham announced that the washout had been effected by a cake of Southwick's soap having fallen out of the wagon of a farmer who had just bought it and was carrying it to Farnsworth to wash away the spots left by an application of the Gunter article.

The public didn't exactly understand how a culvert could be washed out with a cake of soap weighing only a few ounces, but the reference to spots left by my goods was a stroke of genius on the part of Ketcham. It was not at that time even the proper thing to attack in an advertisement or otherwise any individual goods. Indeed, I had cause for legal action against Ketcham for damages. So I concluded to drive over to Millville and inform him that if he did it again I would hale him into court. I found his office in charge of a young woman, of whom I inquired when Mr. Ketcham would be in. She asked me what I wished to see him for, and I told her that I was the agent for Gunter's soap at Farnsworth and would like to have a conference with him with a view to settling upon a method by which he and I could do business without injuring each other.

The young woman said that Mr. Ketcham was out most of the time soliciting orders for his soap and if instead of waiting for him, which I might have to do for some time, I would say to her anything I had to communicate she would transmit it to Mr. Ketcham.

"Very well," I said; "please call his attention to the fact that when he advertises that Gunter's soap leaves spots, thus injuring its sale, he lays himself liable to a suit for damages. There is no law against his advertising that Southwick's soap has produced a washout or that it is a whitewash on the best soap in the market so long as he doesn't cry down any other article. Do you understand?"

"I'll tell Mr. Ketcham."

"And say to him that if he will come over to see me I shall be happy to fix with him a scale of prices by which we shall be governed, so that we won't be cutting each other's throats."

"W-h-a-t?"

"I mean that we shall not be underselling each other. There's plenty of room for both, but if we fight each other we'll both fail."

"I'll try to make him understand."

The girl, though she appeared to be stupid, was rather pretty. As I was about to leave I concluded to pay her a compliment, being a little facetious as well, so I said:

"I wouldn't use Southwick's soap on my face if I were you."

"Why not?" she asked.

"Well, your complexion being perfect, it isn't necessary."

"That won't wash," she replied, dropping into slang. "Compliments are not in order in business."

"Good morning! Tell Mr. Ketcham to come over and see me."

But Mr. Ketcham did not come to see me. On the contrary, he continued the contest, with no quarter. His next announcement was that at a trial between Gunter's and Southwick's soaps a cake of each was thrown into a tub of water and Southwick's washed Gunter's clean out of the tub. Many people understood enough of this to see that the laugh was turned against me. Not only did my sales fall off, but I found that a good many cakes of the Southwick article were finding their way into Farnsworth. It seemed to me that I must do something to get the upper hand in the struggle or go out of business. So, after racking my brain for awhile, I got a notice inserted in the newspapers of my town that there was no use for our citizens to seek the seashore during the summer. All they need do was to throw a cake of Gunter's soap into Green's pond and the latter, breaking on the shore, would be quite equal to any sea foam.

What was my surprise, after my caution, to see a few days after this insertion a notice in a Millville paper that the agent of Gunter's soap at Farnsworth had by mistake got hold of a cake of Southwick's soap and washed himself out of business.

This was too much. It was a false, malicious announcement. At any rate, many matter of fact people would so construe it. I drove over to Millville resolved to put a stop to this libelous way of competing for trade and straight to Ketcham's office. I found the same girl there as before.

"Where's Ketcham?" I inquired impatiently.

"What can I do for you? I'm in charge."

"You can say to him that one more notice in a newspaper reflecting on me or the article I sell and I shall at once begin suit for damages."

"How much will they be?"

"How much? Why, I shall sue for—for perhaps as much as $20,000."

"That would be awful. I doubt if Mr. Ketcham could pay all that."

"I didn't say I would be allowed that sum by the court. I said I would sue for that amount."

"Oh! Well, I'll tell him."

I stood looking at the girl. As I have said before, she was stupid looking, but pretty. I should have a girl like that in my place of business; it would enable me to get out more to drum up business.

"Do you know," I asked, "of any young woman who would like a position with me at Farnsworth such as you have here with Mr. Ketcham?"

"What would be the salary?"

"I could make it $12 a week."

She sat thinking awhile, then asked: "How would you like to take over Mr. Ketcham's stock and run your and his business together? I think he'd like to sell."

"For how much?"

"He might turn over the stock that he holds as agent and sell the good will of the business for, say, $2,000."

Two thousand dollars was a good deal, but he had worked up quite a trade, and if I should buy him out I would have the field to myself. I said I would think it over. I went back to Farnsworth and considered the matter exhaustively. Somehow I had taken a fancy to Ketcham's clerk and believed that she would be a great advantage to me. Whenever I had gone to Millville I had found Ketcham out working up trade, while I spent most of my time in my shop. Finally I wrote Ketcham that I would give him $2,000 for the good will of his business and take his clerk at a salary of $12 a week. By return mail I got papers assigning me his business and a telegram from his principals appointing me their agent in his place. I sent a check to his order for the purchase money and asked him to ship his stock and send his clerk to me.

The stock arrived in due time, then the girl.

"Well, Miss"— I began and waited for her to fill in her name.

"Ketcham."

"Are you a sister of Mr. Ketcham's?"

"No."

"Any relation?"

"No."

"What are your initials?"

"F. B."

"The dickens!"

Her hitherto sober face broke into a smile.

"I suppose I may as well confess now as at any time. I've been running the business over there and at a loss. There's room for only one, and that one can't stay indoors and keep shop. He or she must be out canvassing all the while. Since your first visit I have been aiming to sell to you. You can now be out all the while, and I will run the business inside. I would rather have $12 a week than be running behind."

"And you've been smart enough to get $2,000 out of me for a losing business?"

"Oh, you mustn't look at it in that way. I've sold you the field."

"And your ability as an advertisement writer."

"I'll do what I can for you in that line."

And she did. I decided to concentrate on Gunter's soap, and so ingenious were Miss Ketcham's ads. that by constant canvassing I did remarkably well. My assistant kept on developing in her ability to write original advertisements, and they came to be looked for as funny matter. This didn't do the sales of soap any harm. Indeed, it quadrupled the value of the ads. Finally, discovering that to part with my ad. writer would be to give up the greater part of my business, I married her. At the time of the wedding some wag of a reporter gave an account of it under the caption, "The Bachelor hood Washed Out of a Man by Gunter's Soap."

REFUSED 5 LICENSES

Distillery Among Those Knocked Out in Union County.

Union county license court had a sensational termination at Lewisburg last Saturday evening when Judge Albert Johnson announced that six licenses were granted and five refused, reducing the number of licenses in the county, including a distillery, from nine to six.

Licenses were granted to the Baker House, Lewisburg; Cameron House, Lewisburg, and hotels at Winfield, New Berlin, West Milton and Laurelton. Licenses were refused for the Union Hotel, Lewisburg, and hotels at Glen Iron, Allenwood, Mifflinburg and the Reish distillery.

License was refused for the Reish distillery, which has been in operation for more than a century, because of testimony offered by a former district attorney, David Glover, that Reish had sold whisky at retail to men of known intemperate habits. License was refused the Allenwood Hotel, because the landlord permitted men to imbibe a case of beer in the hotel barn on a Sunday which they bought the day previous.

Mifflinburg, the town that was made dry a year ago, was refused on the ground that the town has prospered more without license than it did when hotels were licensed. The temperance forces have taken over one of the two hotel buildings, and it is their plan to remodel and re-equip and conduct an up-to-date temperance house.

Albert S. Furst Dead.

Albert S. Furst, a well known resident of Cedar Springs, died on Saturday, last, following a brief illness. His death was caused by bronchitis, complicated by heart failure. Funeral services were held on Monday, interment being made at the family plot in Cedar Hill cemetery. Deceased was a son of the late John S. Furst and was born at Cedar Springs on November 14, 1841. Surviving are two sons, J. Hogan Furst, of Lock Haven, and Richard C. Furst, of Bellevue. Two brothers also survive: Luther C. and Robert H. Furst, of Cedar Springs.

Heavy, impure blood makes a muddy, pimply complexion, headaches nausea, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak, pale, sickly. Burdock Blood Bitters makes the blood rich, red, pure—restores

Stop That Itch!

I will guarantee you to stop that itch in two seconds.

No remedy that I have ever sold for Eczema, Psoriasis, and all other diseases of the skin has given more thorough satisfaction than the

D. D. D. Prescription for Eczema

I guarantee this remedy.

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The Main Thing About

FIRE INSURANCE

Is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred Accident Insurance company o New York, which issues $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year.

Harry E. Fenlon

Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa

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Are You Happy?

If you are it is safe to say that you enjoy good health, as it is impossible to be happy unless you are well. Noted physicians will tell you that bad stomachs and torpid livers are the cause of 95 per cent of all diseases.

For the past 42 years SEVEN BARKS has proved to be the unequalled remedy for all STOMACH, LIVER and KIDNEY troubles, and the greatest tonic and blood purifier known. It makes your digestion what it should be and keeps your entire system in good condition. Price of SEVEN BARKS is but 50 cents a bottle at all druggists. Money refunded if not satisfied. Address

LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., New York, N.Y.

To The Ladies!

Mrs. Bertha Rupp is having a Complete Line of Famous and Perfect Fitting, for all figures,

CORSET

and will be glad to have the ladies call and be fitted.

Prices $1.00 and Upward

Mrs. Bertha Rupp

426 East College Avenue,

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FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Increase Your Crops

Use Central Pennsylvania Lime!

Some Farmers have actually doubled their crops by the use of "H. O."

Drill it for quick results, if you are not Getting Results use "H. O." Lime.

We are the Largest Manufactures of LIME in Pennsylvania Ground Limestone and Lime for all purposes. Write for literature on Lime.

Works at Frankstown, Spring Meadows, Bellefonte, Tyrone Forge, and Union Station.

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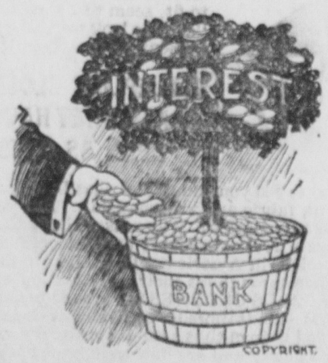

your money grows when placed in a wideawake, progressive bank like this. The man who never saves a cent has a hard lot in prospect when his earning ability has gone. Leave your dimes and dollars with us and see them grow at three per cent. interest.

Bellefonte Trust Company.

Allegheny Street, - - - Bellefonte, Pa.

LADY AMELIA POINDEXTER

An Experience on an Ocean Liner

By RUFUS B. HENDERSON

The flood of the tidal wave of tourists to Europe had ended and the ebb had set in. Reginald Fairchild, an American gentleman of means, had been spending the summer and a part of the autumn abroad and was returning on an ocean liner. Mr. Fairchild, though he had reached middle age, was still unmarried. He had been much abroad, where society is made up, or at least led, by aristocrats.

Mr. Fairchild was coming home from his trip especially dissatisfied at being obliged to resume his position with what he called the commercial aristocracy of America. This was the more galling because in his veins ran the blood of that older aristocracy whose members had been leaders in colonial times. His family had felt themselves better than soap boilers. Now, there were soap boilers who felt themselves better than he. Some of them at least lived in far better style, spending thousands where he spent hundreds.

One day when the wind was fresh Mr. Fairchild was walking the deck. A lady sat in a steamer chair wrapped in rugs with a little writing case before her, evidently getting up her correspondence. She was perhaps twenty-four years old and very pretty, with light English hair and rosy complexion. There was about her the air of one who had mingled with well bred persons. As Mr. Fairchild passed her she very naturally raised her eyes from the paper before her, but, seeing his gaze fixed upon her, immediately lowered them.

Mr. Fairchild walked back and forth past the lady a number of times, and every time he thought her more charming. She faced the bow of the vessel, the motion increasing the force of the wind. Walking aft, Mr. Fairchild saw a sheet of writing paper blown past him and become pinned by the wind to the stern rail. When he reached it he took it up. It was a partly finished letter—a family crest stamped on the paper—and he could not help seeing the first words, which were "My Dear Duchess."

Mr. Fairchild, assuming that the lady engaged at her correspondence had written and lost the paper, turned toward her. Her back was to him, and she did not look around. He hesitated, being tempted to read the letter with a view to discovering the social status of the writer, but the habit of gentility was too strong in him, and without again looking at it he walked back to the lady and with a courteous bow asked her if it was not her property. She took it from him, glanced at it, seemed surprised, thanked him and asked him where he had found it.

The incident broke the ice for an acquaintance. Later, when they were talking about the lost letter, Fairchild admitted that he had felt strongly moved to read it, whereupon the lady, remarking that there was nothing in it to be concealed, took it from her writing case and handed it to him.

Fairchild declined to read it, but the lady insisted, so he ran it over. It proved conclusively that she was of a noble family, her elder brother being an earl and her nephew and nieces being lords and honorables. Furthermore, the lady left lying on her lap several letters, on one of which Fairchild read the address "Lady Amelia Poindexter."

One feature grated a bit on Fairchild. While the composition of the letter he read was such as a titled lady would write, the chirography was defective, there were one or two errors in grammar, and here and there a word was spelled wrong. But the world is full of bad writers, bad spellers, and, as for grammar, a genius of literature has admitted that he was unable to learn the correct use of "shall" and "will."

Fairchild remarked upon the crest, and the lady admitted that, strictly considered, her brother, the Earl of Entwater, alone had the right to use it. When told that in America, where there were no patents of nobility, almost any family adopted a crest who could afford to pay for the stamping of it on his or her writing paper, Lady Amelia was astonished and said she didn't think she would like America at all.

Fairchild had a few acquaintances among the nobility in England and spoke of them to his new acquaintance. She seemed to know all about most of them and told him things concerning them he did not know himself. Naturally refined, not caring to boast of his acquaintances, he refrained from telling her how intimate he had been with them. But she had no such qualms herself. This was not surprising to Fairchild, for he had noticed that persons of rank considered themselves as good as other persons of rank and were unconscious of anything boastful in speaking of them familiarly.

Before the voyage was half completed Fairchild saw that he had met the opportunity of his life. A pleasing vision came up before him. If he could win Lady Amelia Poindexter he would place his property in America in the hands of an agent, go to England to live and resume a position that had been held by his ancestors several centuries ago. Then he would not be disgruntled by American soap boilers and shopkeepers assuming airs of superiority over him.

Of course the sister of a British earl was not to be won during a voyage across the Atlantic ocean, but Lady Amelia showed Fairchild an invitation from Mrs. T. V. W. Harker-Boyington to visit her at Newport and he might follow her there. His family had three generations before, when New York and New England persons had begun to build cottages at Newport—they were really cottages then—spent their summers there and owned a cottage. Many of those now inhabiting palaces at Newport had sold fish and vegetables to his ancestors, but the present generation knew nothing of that, and Fairchild was not admitted to their charmed circle. However, he could call upon Lady Amelia at Mrs. Harker-Boyington's and would be welcomed as the latter's friend.

Having asked permission to do this and received it, he felt comparatively easy—that is, as to gaining access to Lady Amelia. As to the matter of winning her, he could not but consider himself presumptuous to think of such a thing. Besides, he had but a beggarly half million, and he suspected the noble lady was to visit America with a view to making a match with some rich man.

As the ship neared port Lady Amelia grew ill at ease. She said that no arrangement had been made with any one to meet her and she dreaded landing alone and unprotected on the shores of a new country. Were she landing in England her brother would send his man, Connors, who had been in the family since his birth and had waited upon her since she was a little girl. But landing in America was far different.

This was gratifying to Fairchild, since it gave him an opportunity to place Lady Amelia under obligations to him and become initiated to relying upon him. He told her that he would be only too happy to assist her in getting her luggage through the custom house and would see her to her carriage and to any place she proposed to go. She accepted his offer, but somehow that dread she felt in landing in a new country did not disappear. He assisted her in making out her "declaration" for the customs officers, and she asked him if she must declare jewels she had inherited. She had brought them all since she would need them in New York and Newport. He gave her full instructions on this point and all others that concerned her.

When the ship was docked Lady Amelia and Fairchild stood together near the gangway, he carrying her hand baggage. He noticed that she was pale and seemed to be laboring under suspense. He escorted her down the gangway, and they had scarcely set foot on the dock when a man stepped up to Lady Amelia and said:

"Come this way, please."

"What for?" asked Fairchild, bristling.

"Don't you interfere, sir. I have a telegram from England to arrest a woman answering to her description. I don't think I am mistaken."

Fairchild, thunderstruck, followed the man and his prisoner into a private room, where the officer read the telegram directing the arrest of Mary Thompson, maid to Lady Amelia Poindexter, who had decamped with her mistress' jewels and was supposed to have sailed for New York on the steamer just arrived. The man then took a suit case belonging to the so called Lady Amelia and asked for the key. She produced it, he opened the case, and there, rolled in underclothing, was a small fortune in jewels.

Fairchild would not believe but that a mistake had been made till he was informed that Lady Amelia had consented to go back to England without making any trouble, trusting to her mistress to be lenient with her. Then he gave it up. It turned out that Mary Thompson had been born a servant in a noble British family and from constant contact with its members had acquired the manners of a lady, which she could assume at will. She and a valet had concluded to make way with some of the family property, go to America and set up for themselves. The valet arrived on the next steamer and was also taken in.

The maid had appropriated some of her mistress' writing paper with the family crest on it, but she was unable to write her native language grammatically or spell correctly, not having received much of an education. She had been brought into contact with the aristocratic friends of her mistress, who not only knew everybody in the upper circles in England, but had been to New York and been entertained at Newport. Indeed, her maid before leaving her had stolen an invitation she had shown Fairchild, having changed the date.

Fairchild came to believe that she had purposely let slip the letter that had been blown away from her on the steamer's deck to get a grip on him, but what she intended to do with him after getting him he remained in ignorance about.

Fairchild has become socially misanthropic. He is beginning to think that after all refinement comes usually with—or, rather, after—the possession of wealth, and the fact that a man is refined comes from his ancestors having acquired money to be used in his refinement. He goes still further, averring that, while in America our aristocracy comes from the possession of funds acquired in trade, abroad it originally came from robbery, most of the powerful families in England today having obtained their fortunes from the dispossession of some one who likely originally stole it from another.

Why He Got to the Mosque First.

There is a Turkish legend to the effect that if a man prays seven consecutive mornings alone in the mosque for good luck it will come. Near St. Sophia mosque, Constantinople, a poor man lived who tried to carry out the injunction, but when he kneeled, to his chagrin, he always saw another man who had arrived first. The fourth morning he could restrain himself no longer and cried out: "What is the secret of your getting to the mosque first? I get up early and lose no time." The other man asked, "How many wives have you?" When he answered "One" the fortunate man said: "You can never get to the mosque earlier than I, for I have four wives. When I wake up one brings me my clothes, another gets my shoes, a third prepares my bath, and the fourth cooks breakfast. The result is I lose no time. Now, my friend, go at once and marry three other wives, and you will know the secret of my arriving first at the mosque."

The poor Turk followed the advice, and very soon he knew why the man with four wives got to the mosque first—he stayed there in preference to staying at home.

The Ashes of the Dead.

James Russell Lowell was a great favorite in the literary circles of London. On one occasion at a large banquet the peculiarities of American speech were discussed with English bluntness. Lord S. called to Mr. Lowell loudly, so as to silence all other speakers:

"There is one new expression invented by your countrymen so foolish and vulgar as to be unpardonable. They talk of the 'ashes of the dead.' We don't burn corpses. No Englishman would use a phrase so absurd."

"And yet," said Mr. Lowell gently "your poet Gray says, speaking of the dead:

"E'en in our ashes live their wonted fires.

"And in the burial services of the Church of England it is said, 'Dust to dust and ashes to ashes.' We sin in good company." A cordial burst of applause greeted this prompt rejoinder.

London English.

The English language is merely a small collection of slang words, business terms and oaths. It has become, indeed, very little less distinguished than the language of the Kaffir, who expresses himself by clicking his tongue against the roof of his mouth. "Har yar?" to take one instance, now stands in the dictionary of London and country house English for "How do you do?" "Goomore," to take another, may be translated as meaning "Good morning." Today when a person wishes to convey the fact that his condition of health leaves something to be desired, he says that he is "absolutely rotten." If, on the contrary, he feels particularly well and happy, he declares that he is "fullerbeans."—"Impertinent Reflections," by Cosmo Hamilton.

The Modocs.

The Modoc Indians—there were only a few hundred of them—were removed from their old habitat in the Oregon country by the government. Not liking the change, they returned to their old home, and under their able leader, "Captain Jack," defeated the troops sent to expel them in 1873. During the negotiations for a settlement they decoyed the United States commissioners into an ambush (April 11) and massacred General Canby and some forty others. Fighting followed, and the Indians retreated to an almost impregnable position. They were finally surrounded and after a brave resistance surrendered. "Captain Jack" was captured, tried in June, 1873, and executed Oct. 3.—Exchange

Cure For Insomnia.

A widely known New York clubman whose family is known to take earnest exception to his late hours recently encountered his physician on the street.

"How are you feeling these days?" asked the medico.

"Very well, indeed, thank you," replied the clubman, "but I'm a bit worried about my wife, doctor. She suffers dreadfully from insomnia. I have been on the point for some time of consulting you about her case. What would you suggest?"

"You might try getting home earlier," observed the physician.

We have committed the Golden Rule to memory; now let us commit it to life.—Markham.

Popular Mechanics Magazine

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HELPFUL WORDS

From a Bellefonte Citizen.

Is your back lame and painful?
Does it ache especially after exertion?
Is there a soreness in the kidney region?
These symptons suggest weak kidneys.
If so there is danger in delay.
Weak kidneys get fast weaker.
Give your trouble prompt attention.
Doan's Kidney Pills are for weak kidneys.
Your neighbors use and recommend them.
Read this Bellefonte testimony.

Mrs. James Rine, 239 W. High St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "Some years ago I procured Doan's Kidney Pills at Green's Pharmacy Co. and was cured of kidney complaint and bachache that had caused me no end of suffering. At that time I told of my experience in a public statement and I now take pleasure in confirming that testimonial. The cure Doan's Kidney Pills gave me has been permanent."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.—Advt.

Mrs. C. B. Holly Dead.

Mrs. Clarence B. Holly, formerly of Philipsburg, died at the hospital in Milford, Mass., on Wednesday of last week. Her body was removed to Philipsburg on Friday and conveyed to the home of her sister, Mrs. John C. Hoffer. Owing to Mr. Holly's broken down condition, he and his son, Harold, were unable to accompany the remains which were in charge of her brother, Frank Irwin, who was at her bedside when she died.

The funeral services were held Saturday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock, conducted by Rev. P. Miller, with interment in the Philipsburg cemetery.

Many Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up colds in 24 hours, relieve feverishness, headache, stomach troubles, teething disorders, and destroy worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

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Best Insurance

You can get for the money. Then see

John F. Gray & Son

for Fire, Accident, Health, Steam Boiler, Employers Liability and Plate Glass Insurance.

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Brick-Layers

Work done by the hour or on Contract.

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P. O. Bellefonte, Pa.
J. O. HILE,
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For Sale.

For sale at my Eagleville farm, Chester White brood sows, boars, shoats and pigs. Inqure of Samuel Kline on the farm.

F. W. CRIDER.
Bellefonte, Pa

We have Parcels Post Maps showing rates from Bellefonte and neighborhood, which we will send on request.

The First National Bank,
Bellefonte, - - - Penna.

Don't Forget

That our years of experience in the lumbering business from stump to building is an asset to you if you buy from us any kind of building material.

WE ARE SELLING AGENT FOR

PAROID ROOFING

which is the best we know of. Don't forget the name. There are other makes named to deceive the unwary buyer. We alone sell Paroid in Centre Co.

Something New. Hazelwood Flooring.

Ceiling, Wainscoating and Finish, ready to fill and oil. It is beautiful, valuable and durable at less cost than other and less durable wood. We also sell genuine

Red Cedar Shingles

from the Pacific Coast (Not the Michigan White Cedar.)

On same terms and conditions we will furnish building material as low or lower than the mail order houses and you will keep your money circulating at home where you may get some of it back again in course of business.

We have for sale cheap, a lot of used Machinery, Engines, etc. Also shop-soiled Sash Doors, Moulding, etc. Come or write before buying elsewhere.

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Clement Dale,
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Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall. 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:45 P. M.
Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A. M., 3.56 and 8:35 P. M

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD
On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1904 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.0	2.07
	Morris	† 6.38	.....	† 2.13
	Stevens	† 6.43	.....	† 2.17
	Hunters Park	† 6.46	.....	† 2.21
	Fillmore	† 6.50	† 10.34	† 2.26
	Briarly	† 6.55	.....	† 2.33
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	† 7.12	.....	† 2.50
	State College	7. 5	11.10	3.30
	Strubles	† 7. 7	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	† 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35		† 3.20
	Bloomsdorf	† 7.40	....	.....
	Strubles	† 7.45	....	3.30
	State College	8.00	.....	† 5.03
	Krumrine	† 8.07	.....	† 5.00
	Waddles		11.50	† 5.25
	Briarly	†		5.27
	Fillmore	†	.....	† 5.38
	Hunters Park	† 8.31	.10 a	† 5.40
	Stevens	† 8.35	....	† 5.40
	Morris	† 8.37	.....	† 5.40
	Coleville	8.40	.....	† 5.50
A.	Bellefonte	8.50	.....	† 4.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Trains from trains from Montandon, Lewisburg Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

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AN encyclopædia on gardening, of 288 pages, 1000 splendid photo-reproductions, 4 color pages and 6 duotone plates. Full directions given for growing flowers, plants, bulbs, vegetables, lawn grass and farm seeds.
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PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE
FOR STOMACH TROUBLE and CONSTIPATION

CHICHESTER S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Here and There.

House cleaners need "Red Cedar Flakes"—10c at Green's.

John Anderson, of Bellefonte, has accepted a position with the City Hotel, at Tyrone.

The Harry Keller and Colonel H. S. Taylor homes have been quarantined for measles.

J. Howard Lingle, of Philadelphia, was a business visitor in town on Saturday of last week.

C. M. Muffly, of Howard, was a very genial caller at "The Republican" office on Monday.

Miss Pearl Royer visited on Easter Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William T. Royer, in Tyrone.

W. Scott Holter, of near Howard, accompanied by one of his sons, transacted business in town on Saturday, last.

Luther Hughes, of Philadelphia, visited over Easter Sunday with his father, the venerable Rev. James P. Hughes.

Rev. Mr. Beach assisted Rev. John Hewitt at the 11 o'clock service Easter morning at St. John's Episcopal church.

Mrs. A. O. Furst and son, James C. Furst, on Monday attended the funeral of the late Albert S. Furst, at Lock Haven.

Mrs. E. P. Moore and daughter Katherine, after spending the winter in Bellefonte, have returned to their home in Tyrone.

The Christian Young family on Monday moved from Thomas street into one of the S. D. Ray properties on East Howard Street.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Freeman, of Tyrone, were visitors on Easter Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Hugh N. Crider, on East Linn Street.

Mrs. A. O. Furst, who visited for a time with her brother, William Chamberlin, at Milton, returned home on Saturday of last week.

Don't forget "The Yankee Brigands" with the famous orchestra, Saturday night, Garman's Opera House. Prices 25, 35, 50, 75c. and $1.

Fred Rees, who is employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad Co., at Renovo, visited over Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Rees.

The condition of L. T. Munson, who has been quite ill, this week showed such improvement that he was able on Monday to be down stairs for a short time.

Professor Irvin O. Noll, formerly an instructor in the Bellefonte schools and now teaching at Coushohocken visited with friends here over Easter Sunday.

Edward Shields returned Saturday morning from Philadelphia and Atlantic City, where he had been on a trip of inspection with the industrial engineers of the Pennsylvania State College.

Isaac Shawver, of Millheim, was a business visitor in town on Friday of last week. Mr. Shawver is proprietor of the Millheim hotel, renewal of license for which had not thus far been granted.

John Stine, of Matternville, and John Laufer, of Scotia, were genial visitors in town between trains on Tuesday morning, being enroute home from Jersey Shore where they had visited over Easter Sunday.

Harry Shook departed on Saturday of last week for Albany, Oregon, expecting to make that place his home in the future. He contemplates taking charge of an undertaking establishment at Albany.

Rev. Dr. G. E. Hawes and Rev. J. P. Hughes on Tuesday went to Huntingdon to attend the session of the Presbytery. From Huntingdon Dr. Hawes goes to Detroit, Michigan, to be gone until some time next week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Crider and the latter's sister. Mrs. Mary M. Jacobs, visited on Friday and Saturday of last week with friends in Williamsport and Montgomery. On Tuesday Mrs. Jacobs departed for Philadelphia, planning to stop over for a few days at Mifflin.

Dr. and Mrs. E. E. Sparks, of State College, on Tuesday went to Harrisburg, where on Tuesday evening they were guests of Governor and Mrs. John Kinley Tener at a box party to witnesss the State College Thespians portray "The Yankee Brigands."

On Saturday afternoon, at one o'clock, Mrs. G. Willard Hall and Dr. Edith Schad will have a public sale of household goods at Dr. Schad's home on Spring Street. The several articles to be offered for sale will include many pieces suitable for household purposes.

Harry H. Ruhl, who has been occupying the Crider property on Lamb Street, will today move into one end of Frank Deitrick's new double house on East Bishop Street. Charles Kulp, who has been living on Logan Street, on Tuesday moved into the other end of the Deitrick property.

Harold, the 2-years old son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward McCullough, was taken to the Bellefonte hospital several days ago for medical treatment. The child has been in poor health for some time, but since being taken to the hospital he has greatly improved. It is to be hoped that the bright little fellow will soon be well enough to return home.

Earnest Ardery, one of the auxiliary carriers at the Bellefonte postoffice, is taking a few days off this week and looking after things on his farm in the Bald Eagle valley. Ralph Struble, who has been delivering parcels post prckages, was shifted to Mr. Ardery's duties. This left a vacancy in the parcels post delivery end of it and in order to help out Earle C. Tuten agreed to deliver packages until Mr. Ardery is back on the job. While saying nothing about it, Earle is silently trusting that persons having large and heavy parcels post packages for delivery will postpone matters for a few days.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at Tyrone at 8 o'clock on Saturday evening, last, the contracting parties being Miss Lulu May Morrison and Philip Haag, both of Bellefonte. The nuptials came as a surprise to most of the friends of the happy young couple, who returned to Bellefonte on Monday evening and for the present will make their home with the groom's brother, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Haag. The bride was for a time an efficient member of the corps of "The Republican" office. She is a splendid young lady and merits the greatest happiness in her married life.

Beautiful initial box paper, 25c the box, at Green's.

George B. Thompson, of Alto, was a visitor in town on Tuesday.

Albert Morrison, of Tyrone, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mrs. Patsy Stewart visited over Sunday with the Dr. Thompsons at Port Matilda.

Orvis Keller and family, of Pleasant Gap, on Monday moved to Detroit, Michigan.

Joseph Katz, of Lewistown, visited here on Easter Sunday with his father, Aaron Katz.

Mrs. Howard Turner, of Julian, visited on Tuesday with her sister-in-law, Mrs. E. P. Irvin.

Rev. Father O'Hanlon departed on Monday for Pittsburgh for a brief visit with his sister.

Miss Ann Snyder, of Altoona, was the house guest of the Misses Shields over Easter Sunday.

C. C. Bartges, of Spring Mills, transacted business and greeted friends in town yesterday.

Mrs. Louise B. Garber gave a special dance in the Bush Arcade hall on Wednesday evening.

Contractor R. B. Taylor transacted business in Pittsburgh this week, returning home today.

Mrs. L. C. Green will open a first-class restaurant in the basement at the Crider Exchange.

Jack Dale, a student at Penn State, visited over Easter with his mother and sister in Philadelphia.

Mrs. S. Cameron Burnside will depart today for a prolonged visit in Philadelphia and Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Harris on Saturday visited at Snow Shoe with their son, Dr. Edward Harris.

William Houser this week received a car load of Wisconsin seed potatoes for distribution in Centre County.

Albert Pott, a student at Penn State, spent his Easter vacation at the Mrs. Louisa T. Bush home on Spring Street.

Dr. and Mrs. Shaffer and son, John, of Altoona, were Easter Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. George B. Thompson, at Alto.

Mrs. George H. Hazel on Tuesday departed for Lancaster, at which place she is visiting with his sister, Mrs. Maurice Runkle.

Mrs. Murry Andrews this week closes her home in Bellefonte for a few months, while she joins Mr. Andrews, who is in Philadelphia.

Miss Louise Brachbill and Miss Helen Mingle on Monday evening attended the Easter dance given by the Stag Club at Lock Haven.

Dr. R. G. H. Hayes returned home on Monday from Atlantic City, where he had enjoyed Easter with Mrs. Hayes and the two boys.

A car of coal got off the railroad track nearby Curtin yesterday, delaving the early afternoon train from Lock Haven an hour or more.

Miss Morgan and Miss Onmacht on Wednesday moved from the Crider Exchange into one of Schad's new houses on Lamb Street.

Miss Bessie Hart departed last Saturday for New York where on Tuesday she attended the wedding of her brother, Samuel, and Miss Coble.

County Auditor William H. Goss, Waldo Corl and William Glenn, of Pine Grove Mills, were business visitors in town between trains yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Sellers arrived in Lemont last Saturday to visit with Mrs. Sellers' father, John I. Thompson. Mr. Sellers is greatly improved in health.

Dr. Charles Overpeck and his sister, Mrs. Kuster, left on Monday. Mrs. Scovel, who was also here for the funeral of Randolph Daggett, left on Wednesday.

B. W. Spence, who has been trimming the trees and shrubbery at the Bush home on Spring Street, yesterday returned to State College to resume his studies.

Mrs. Thomas A. Shoemaker and two daughters, Martha and Agusta, today departed for Philadelphia, from which place Martha will go to New York, where she is attending school.

Miss Mary Patterson, of Mifflintown, died at that place on Tuesday. She was a daughter of the late Senator John J. Patterson and will be recalled by some of the older residents of Bellefonte.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Harvey, of Roanoke, Virginia, and two children and nurse, arrived here on Wednesday and are visiting with Mrs. Harvey's parents, Judge and Mrs. Ellis L. Orvis.

Thomas K. Morris and son, King, of Pittsburgh, spent Easter in Bellefonte, Mr. Morris returning to Pittsburgh on Monday. King will remain with his grandfather, P. Gray Meek, until tomorrow.

When in need of a good smoke try "Black & White", at Green's.

E. P. Irvin, of Cherry Tree, spent Easter in Bellefonte with Mrs. Irvin.

Mrs. H. C. Kling, of Tyrone, visited in Bellefonte on Thursday of last week.

Miss Catherine Allison visited on Easter at the home of her uncle, Hon. William Allison, at Spring Mills.

Frank Fisher, of Altoona, was a business visitor in town between trains yesterday. He said the world is treating him right.

Miss Nellie Conley departed on Wednesday for Latrobe, at which place she will attend the wedding of a school friend, Miss Elizabeth Barnett.

George A. Beezer, local agent for the Studebaker cars, on Monday delivered a new "35" to Albright Bros., of Tyrone, Ray Davis and Mr. Albright driving the car home the same day.

Miss Grace Cook, daughter of Mr. and and Mrs. Claude Cook, on Monday underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Bellefonte hospital. Her condition is reported to be entirely satisfactory.

Miss Mary A. Hanley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William G. Hanley, of Bellefonte, and William R. Kerstetter, of State College, were married on Saturday of last week at the Hanley home, on Quaker Hill, Rev. C. W. Winey officiating.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Lutheran church will hold a sale in the W. C. T. U. rooms in Petriken Hall all day Saturday, March 29th. There will be for sale home made bread, pies, cakes, etc., also aprons.

The Young Ladies Class of the United Brethren church will hold a sale in the Ladies Aid Society room, at the church, on Saturday afternoon and evening, March 29, at which time there will be offered for sale home made bread, pies, cakes, etc.

Mrs. Margaret Huber, of Williamsport, sister of Mrs. Thomas Hamilton, died on Tuesday afternoon at the Hamilton home on Allegheny Street. She had been ill for a long time. Interment will be made at Williamsport tomorrow afternoon.

The Free Methodist church will hold their quarterly meeting in the Forge church at Bellefonte, Pa. April 4-6. The public cordially invited.

Rev. J. J. Zahniser, D. E.
S. Stimer, Pastor.

In the absence of Rev. Dr. G. E. Hawes, the pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Dean Holmes of State College, will occupy the pulpit of the Presbyterian church. Dean Holmes needs no introduction. His work at the late institute, and on other occasions here in Bellefonte, has made for him a host of friends, and admirers who will be glad to have him in our midst again.

The Woman's Exchange will open on Saturday, the 29th, in Room 16, Temple Court. Special sale days will be Wednesday and Saturday of each week, from 10 until 2 o'clock. On Wednesday the sale will be for needle work, while on Saturdays there will be for sale articles in needle work and also home made foodstuffs. Home made bread, pies, cakes, etc may be ordered at any time during the week and will be delivered at once. Foodstuffs will be on display on Saturdays, only.

The regular monthly meeting of The Woman's Club will be held on Monday evening, March 31st, at 7.30 o'clock. The conspicuous feature of this meeting will be Dr. John Hewitt's address on "The Future of Woman." Dr. Hewitt needs no introduction to the public, and the fact of his accepting this subject goes without saying that he will handle it in his masterful manner. Men and women are urged to be present and to take part in the discussion of this up-to-date subject. The address will begin at 8 o'clock.

Ambrose Pearce and Merill Green, both colored, were last week arrested charged with pointing firearms at a group of white boys. After a hearing before Squire Brown the case against Green was dropped. Pearce was held under $300 bail for court. He was unable to furnish bond and was committed to jail. It seems that on last Thursday afternoon eight white boys were up near Roopsburg and about to cut across the hill to Rock to fish. Young Pearce and Green happened along in a spring wagon. There was an exchange of pointed remarks and then, the white boys alleged, Pearce aimed a 22-calibre target rifle at one of their party. At the hearing Pearce denied aiming at the other boys, but admited having had the gun in his hands.

Miss Dorothy Shultz a Bride.

At the United Evangelical parsonage in Bellefonte, on Monday, last, Rev. A. F. Weaver, the pastor, officiated at the wedding of Miss Dorothy M. Shultz and Willis W. Flack, both of Milesburg. A host of admiring friends extend best wishes to the happy young couple.

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For general utility there's nothing better or more satisfying than a blue serge suit; the nice thing about it is that blue serge is suitable for every place, for every occasion where a sack suit can be worn; wherever you go in blue serge your'e well dressed.

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Starting at $10 at every price $12.50—$15.00—$18.00—$20.00—up to thirty dollars we show Serge Suits in plain and fancy weaves in Norfolk, Plain Sacks and Extreme Sacks. Serges for young men—middle aged men, older men, the showing of serges here is most complete and there's a style to please you at your particular price. You'll see no serge showing to compare with this and it will be a pleasure to show you them.

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The latest Showing of Spring Pattern Hats and Millinery Novelties.

THURSDAY and FRIDAY
March 27th and 28th, 1913

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Men whose walk through life is made easy by their taste in clothes--men whose garments keep that crisp, new look--pin their faith to our

QUALITY CLOTHES.

Mickey-Freeman-Quality

Made in our own establishment as scrupulously clean as your own house--shipped to us on individual hangers--Kept in dustproof crystal wardrobes--our Quality Clothes represents every virtue found in clothing.

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